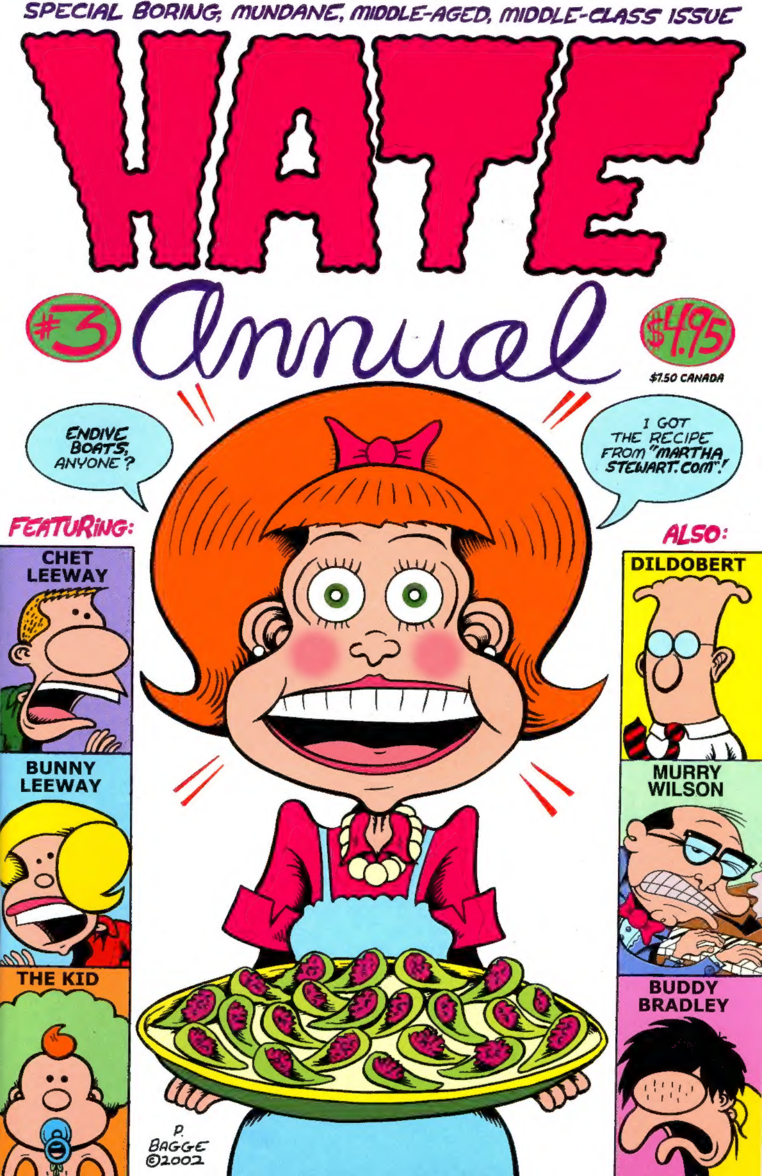
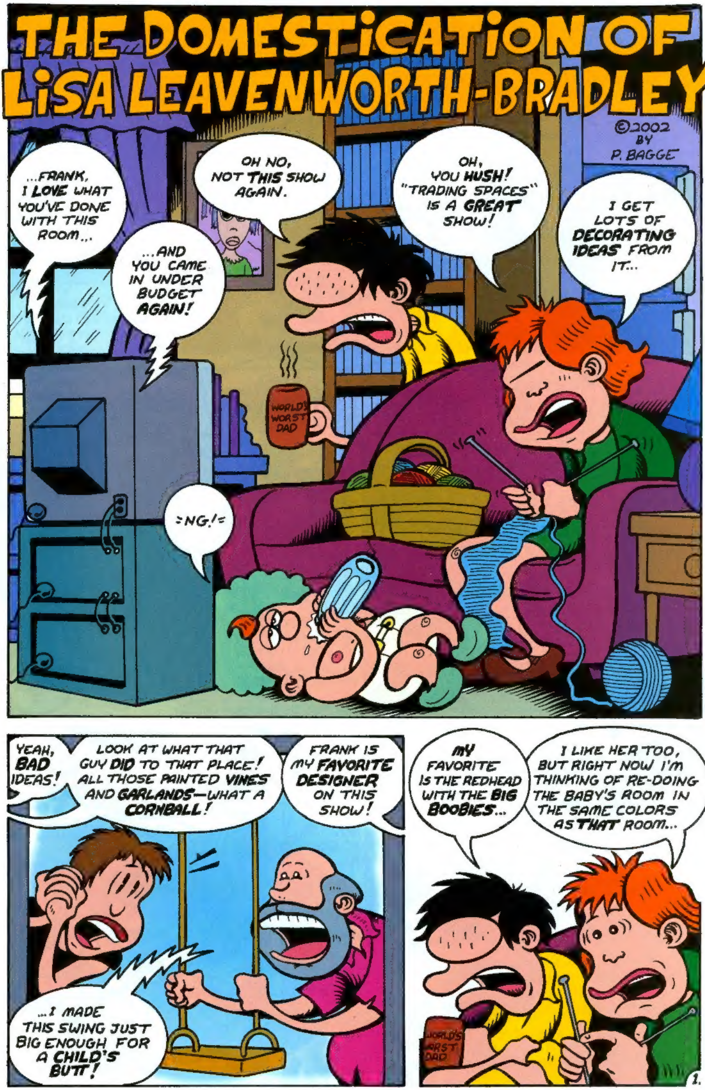
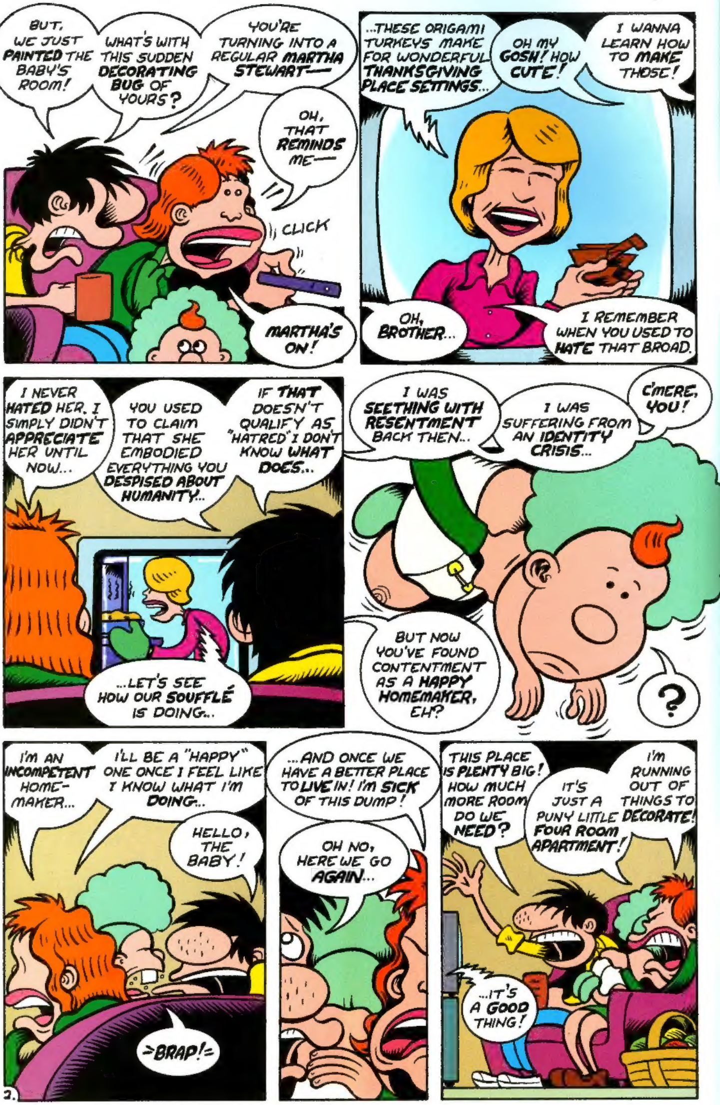
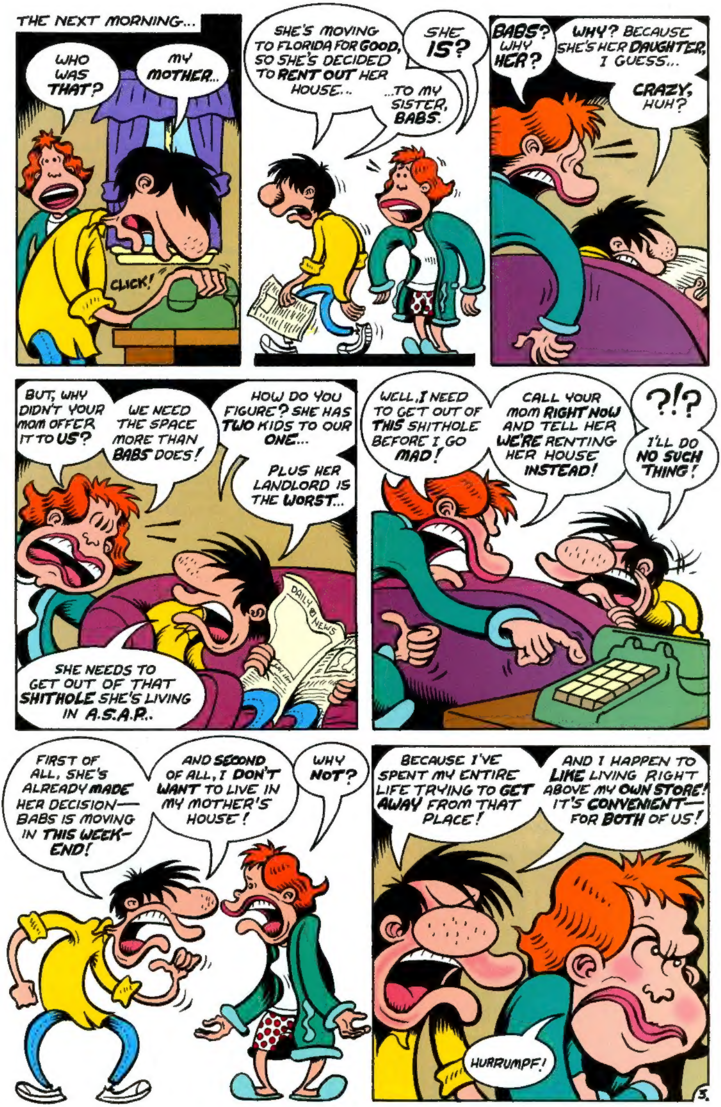
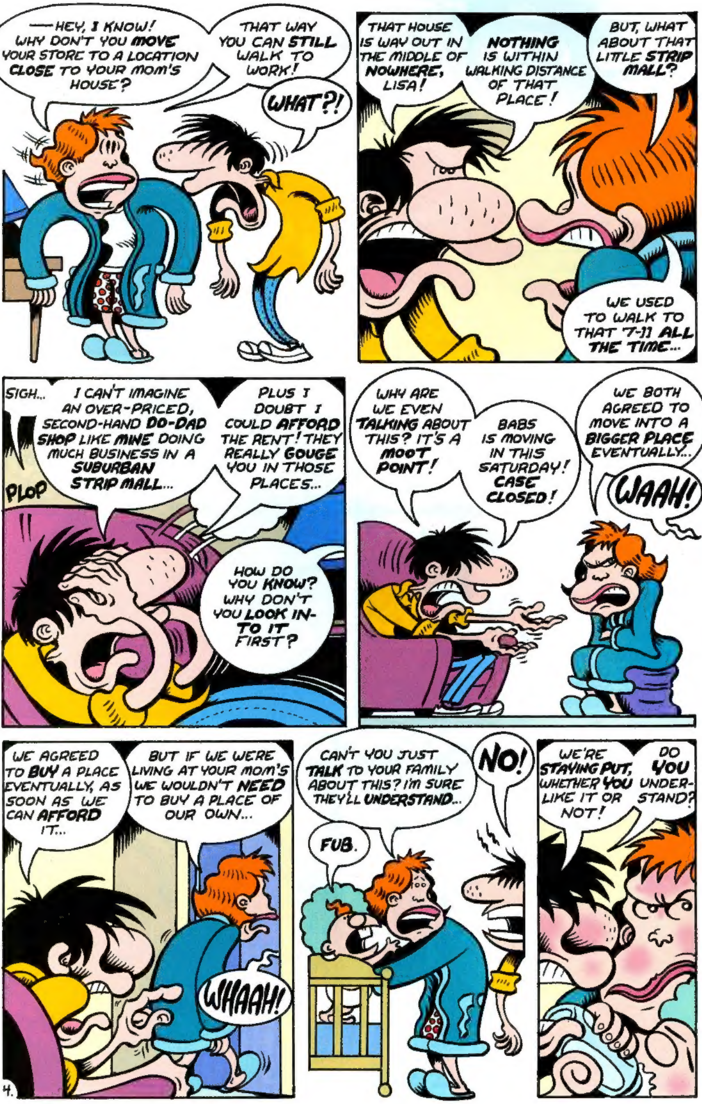
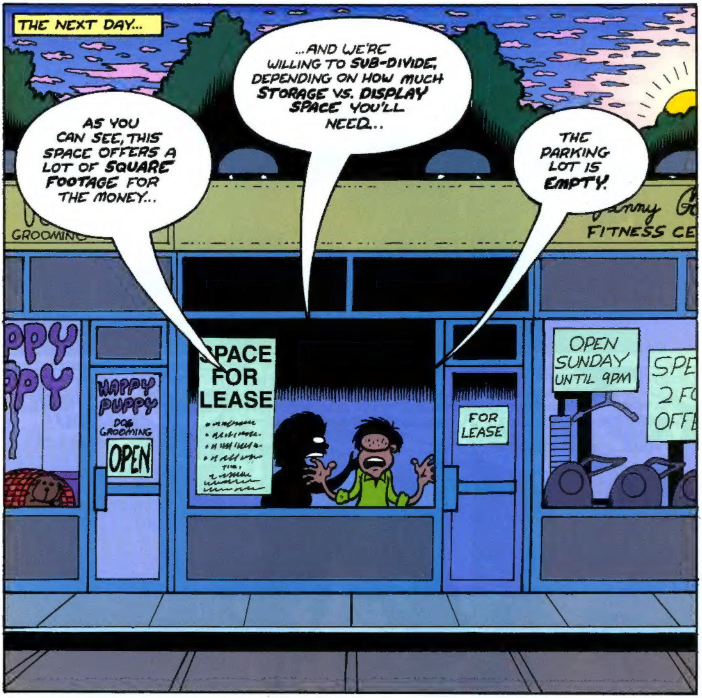

SPECIAL BORING, MUNDANE, MIDDLE-AGED, MIDDLE-CLASS ISSUE
HATE
#3
annual
$4.95
$7.50 CANADA
ENDIVE BOATS, ANYONE?
I GOT THE RECIPE FROM "MARTHA STEWART.COM"!
FEATURING:
CHET LEEWAY
BUNNY LEEWAY
THE KID
ALSO:
DILDOBERT
MURRY WILSON
BUDDY BRADLEY
P. BAGGE ©2002


THE DOMESTICATION OF LISA LEAVENWORTH-BRADLEY
©2002 BY P. BAGGE
...FRANK, I LOVE WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH THIS ROOM...
...AND YOU CAME IN UNDER BUDGET AGAIN!
OH NO, NOT THIS SHOW AGAIN.
OH, YOU HUSH! "TRADING SPACES" IS A GREAT SHOW!
I GET LOTS OF DECORATING IDEAS FROM IT...
WORLD'S WORST DAD
=NG!=
YEAH, BAD IDEAS!
LOOK AT WHAT THAT GUY DID TO THAT PLACE! ALL THOSE PAINTED VINES AND GARLANDS—WHAT A CORNBALL!
FRANK IS MY FAVORITE DESIGNER ON THIS SHOW!
...I MADE THIS SWING JUST BIG ENOUGH FOR A CHILD'S BUTT!
MY FAVORITE IS THE REDHEAD WITH THE BIG BOOBIES...
I LIKE HER TOO, BUT RIGHT NOW I'M THINKING OF RE-DOING THE BABY'S ROOM IN THE SAME COLORS AS THAT ROOM...
WORLD'S WORST DAD
1.


BUT, WE JUST PAINTED THE BABY'S ROOM!
WHAT'S WITH THIS SUDDEN DECORATING BUG OF YOURS?
YOU'RE TURNING INTO A REGULAR MARTHA STEWART—
OH, THAT REMINDS ME—
CLICK
MARTHA'S ON!
...THESE ORIGAMI TURKEYS MAKE FOR WONDERFUL THANKSGIVING PLACE SETTINGS...
OH MY GOSH! HOW CUTE!
I WANNA LEARN HOW TO MAKE THOSE!
OH, BROTHER...
I REMEMBER WHEN YOU USED TO HATE THAT BROAD.
I NEVER HATED HER. I SIMPLY DIDN'T APPRECIATE HER UNTIL NOW...
YOU USED TO CLAIM THAT SHE EMBODIED EVERYTHING YOU DESPISED ABOUT HUMANITY...
IF THAT DOESN'T QUALIFY AS "HATRED" I DON'T KNOW WHAT DOES...
...LET'S SEE HOW OUR SOUFFLÉ IS DOING...
I WAS SEETHING WITH RESENTMENT BACK THEN...
I WAS SUFFERING FROM AN IDENTITY CRISIS...
C'MERE, YOU!
BUT NOW YOU'VE FOUND CONTENTMENT AS A HAPPY HOMEMAKER, EH?
?
I'M AN INCOMPETENT HOME-MAKER...
I'LL BE A "HAPPY" ONE ONCE I FEEL LIKE I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING...
HELLO, THE BABY!
BRAP!
...AND ONCE WE HAVE A BETTER PLACE TO LIVE IN! I'M SICK OF THIS DUMP!
OH NO, HERE WE GO AGAIN...
THIS PLACE IS PLENTY BIG! HOW MUCH MORE ROOM DO WE NEED?
IT'S JUST A PUNY LITTLE FOUR ROOM APARTMENT!
I'M RUNNING OUT OF THINGS TO DECORATE!
...IT'S A GOOD THING!

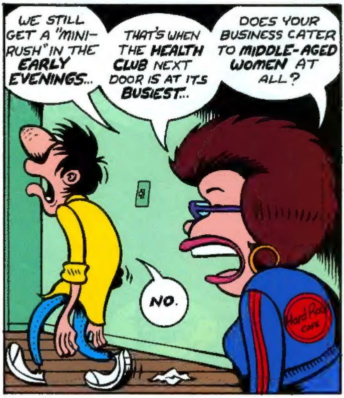

THE NEXT MORNING...
WHO WAS THAT?
MY MOTHER...
CLICK!
SHE'S MOVING TO FLORIDA FOR GOOD, SO SHE'S DECIDED TO RENT OUT HER HOUSE...
SHE IS?
...TO MY SISTER, BABS.
BABS? WHY HER?
WHY? BECAUSE SHE'S HER DAUGHTER, I GUESS...
CRAZY, HUH?
BUT, WHY DIDN'T YOUR MOM OFFER IT TO US?
WE NEED THE SPACE MORE THAN BABS DOES!
HOW DO YOU FIGURE? SHE HAS TWO KIDS TO OUR ONE...
PLUS HER LANDLORD IS THE WORST...
SHE NEEDS TO GET OUT OF THAT SHITHOLE SHE'S LIVING IN A.S.A.P..
DAILY NEWS
WELL, I NEED TO GET OUT OF THIS SHITHOLE BEFORE I GO MAD!
CALL YOUR MOM RIGHT NOW AND TELL HER WE'RE RENTING HER HOUSE INSTEAD!
?!?
I'LL DO NO SUCH THING!
FIRST OF ALL, SHE'S ALREADY MADE HER DECISION— BABS IS MOVING IN THIS WEEK-END!
AND SECOND OF ALL, I DON'T WANT TO LIVE IN MY MOTHER'S HOUSE!
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE I'VE SPENT MY ENTIRE LIFE TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM THAT PLACE!
AND I HAPPEN TO LIKE LIVING RIGHT ABOVE MY OWN STORE! IT'S CONVENIENT— FOR BOTH OF US!
HURRUMPF!
3.


—HEY, I KNOW! WHY DON'T YOU MOVE YOUR STORE TO A LOCATION CLOSE TO YOUR MOM'S HOUSE?
THAT WAY YOU CAN STILL WALK TO WORK!
WHAT?!
THAT HOUSE IS WAY OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, LISA!
NOTHING IS WITHIN WALKING DISTANCE OF THAT PLACE!
BUT, WHAT ABOUT THAT LITTLE STRIP MALL?
WE USED TO WALK TO THAT 7-11 ALL THE TIME...
SIGH...
I CAN'T IMAGINE AN OVER-PRICED, SECOND-HAND DO-DAD SHOP LIKE MINE DOING MUCH BUSINESS IN A SUBURBAN STRIP MALL...
PLUS I DOUBT I COULD AFFORD THE RENT! THEY REALLY GOUGE YOU IN THOSE PLACES...
PLOP
HOW DO YOU KNOW? WHY DON'T YOU LOOK INTO IT FIRST?
WHY ARE WE EVEN TALKING ABOUT THIS? IT'S A MOOT POINT!
BABS IS MOVING IN THIS SATURDAY! CASE CLOSED!
WE BOTH AGREED TO MOVE INTO A BIGGER PLACE EVENTUALLY...
WAAH!
WE AGREED TO BUY A PLACE EVENTUALLY, AS SOON AS WE CAN AFFORD IT...
BUT IF WE WERE LIVING AT YOUR MOM'S WE WOULDN'T NEED TO BUY A PLACE OF OUR OWN...
WHAAH!
CAN'T YOU JUST TALK TO YOUR FAMILY ABOUT THIS? I'M SURE THEY'LL UNDERSTAND...
NO!
FUB.
WE'RE STAYING PUT, WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!
DO YOU UNDER-STAND?
4.



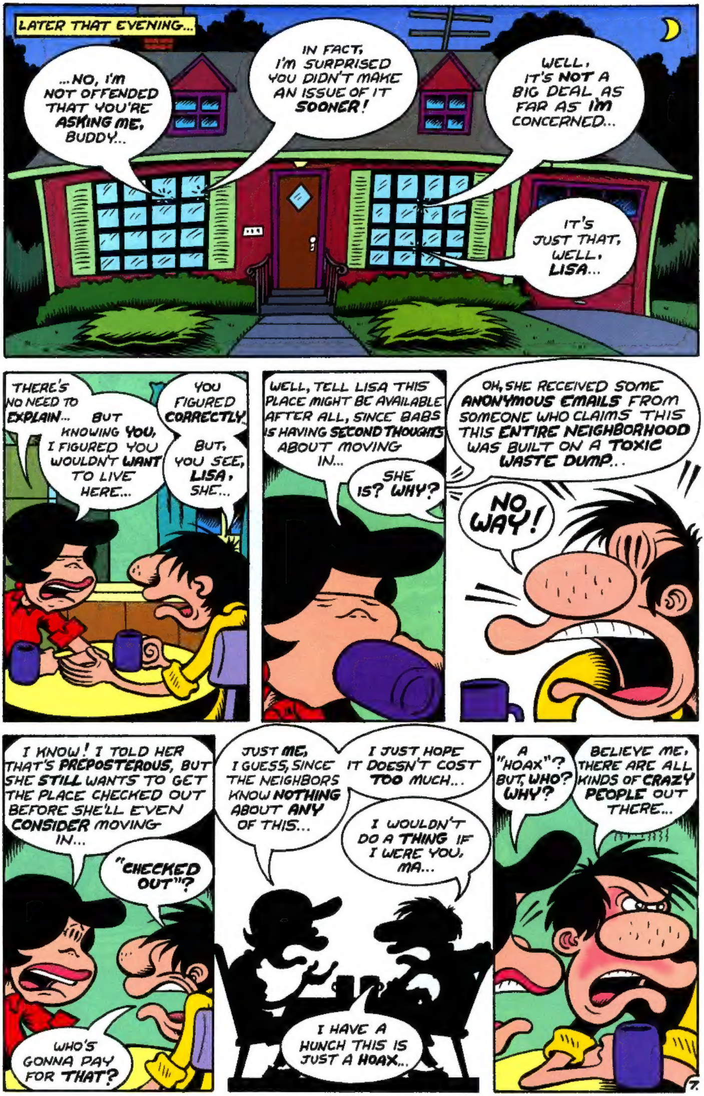
THE NEXT DAY...
AS YOU CAN SEE, THIS SPACE OFFERS A LOT OF SQUARE FOOTAGE FOR THE MONEY...
...AND WE'RE WILLING TO SUB-DIVIDE, DEPENDING ON HOW MUCH STORAGE VS. DISPLAY SPACE YOU'LL NEED...
THE PARKING LOT IS EMPTY!
GROOMING
FITNESS CE
HAPPY PUPPY DOG GROOMING
OPEN
SPACE FOR LEASE
FOR LEASE
OPEN SUNDAY UNTIL 9PM

ER, YES, BUSINESS HAS BEEN SLOW EVER SINCE THAT 7-11 MOVED OUT...
IT'LL STAY THAT WAY TOO, UNTIL WE GET ANOTHER HIGH VOLUME BUSINESS IN HERE...
OH WELL, UNTIL THEN THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF PARKING!
WHICH, I ASSUME, YOURS IS NOT..
HEH-HEH.
ATLANTIC CITY

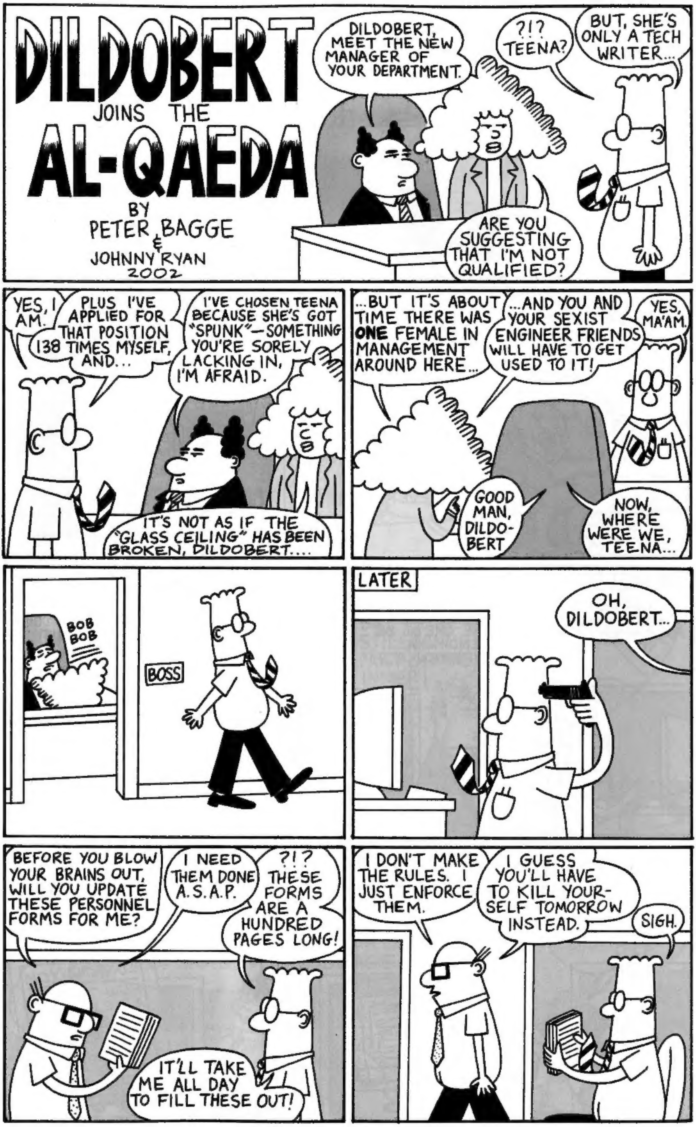


WE STILL GET A "MINI-RUSH" IN THE EARLY EVENINGS...
THAT'S WHEN THE HEALTH CLUB NEXT DOOR IS AT ITS BUSIEST...
DOES YOUR BUSINESS CATER TO MIDDLE-AGED WOMEN AT ALL?
NO.

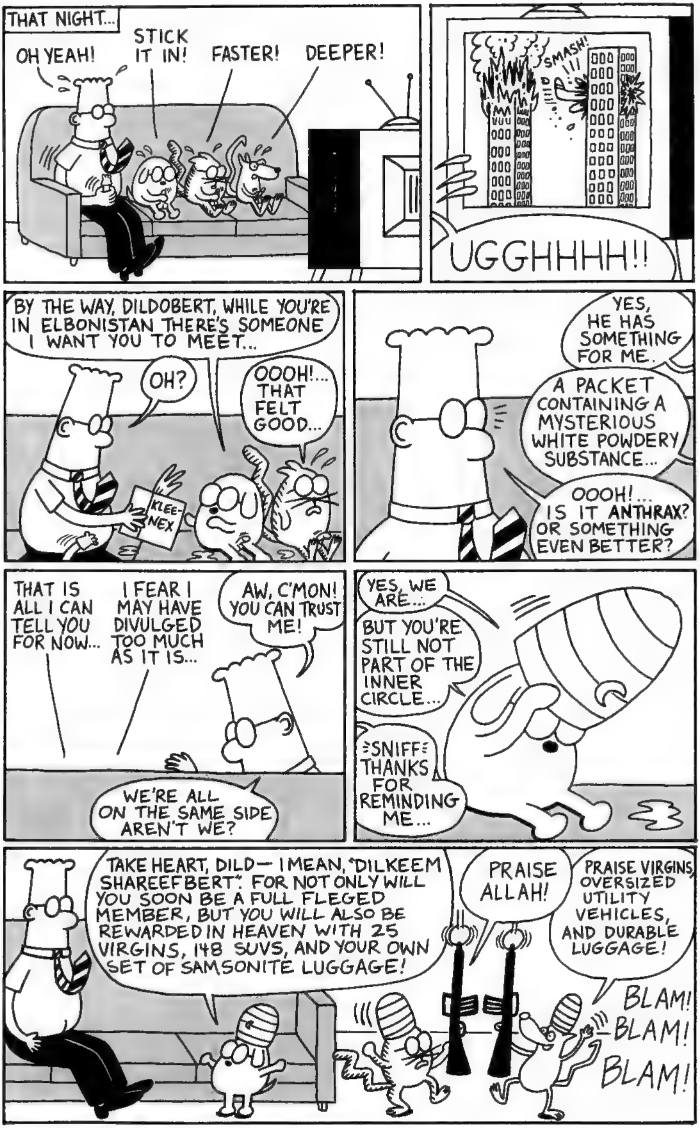
?
SOME-ONE LEFT THEIR PODIUM BEHIND...
OH, THAT BELONGED TO THE CHURCH THAT WAS IN HERE...
THE TRUTH AND THE LIGHT
A "CHURCH"? I DON'T RECALL A CHURCH—
WELL, "OFFICIALLY" THEY WERE A YOGA CENTER...
BUT THEY WERE HOLDING RELIGIOUS MEETINGS OF SOME SORT ON THE WEEK-ENDS...
THEY SEEMED LIKE A CULT TO ME...
WEIRD.
YEAH. THEY MADE ME NER-VOUS...
BUT THEY ALWAYS PAID THEIR RENT ON TIME, SO I DIDN'T ASK QUESTIONS...
NOW, ABOUT YOUR BUS-INESS...
WOULD YOU DEFINE IT AS "FAMILY ORIENTED"?
THE REASON I ASK IS—
?!?
WHO IS THAT AT THE BACK DOOR?
OH DEAR, NOT AGAIN...
GET OUT OF HERE, YOU!
I'M ON TO YOU PEOPLE!
THE NEXT TIME YOU COME BACK HERE I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED!
AND THAT'S A PROMISE!
WHO ARE THEY?
OH, WHO KNOWS... TEENAGERS, PROSTITUTES, DRUG-DEALERS...
ALL SORTS OF UNSAVORY TYPES HAVE BEEN USING THIS BACK LOT TO CONDUCT THEIR NEFARIOUS DEALINGS...
DON'T WORRY, I INTEND TO PUT A STOP TO IT...
YIKES... THIS IS WHERE I USED TO CONDUCT MY "NEFARIOUS DEALINGS"!

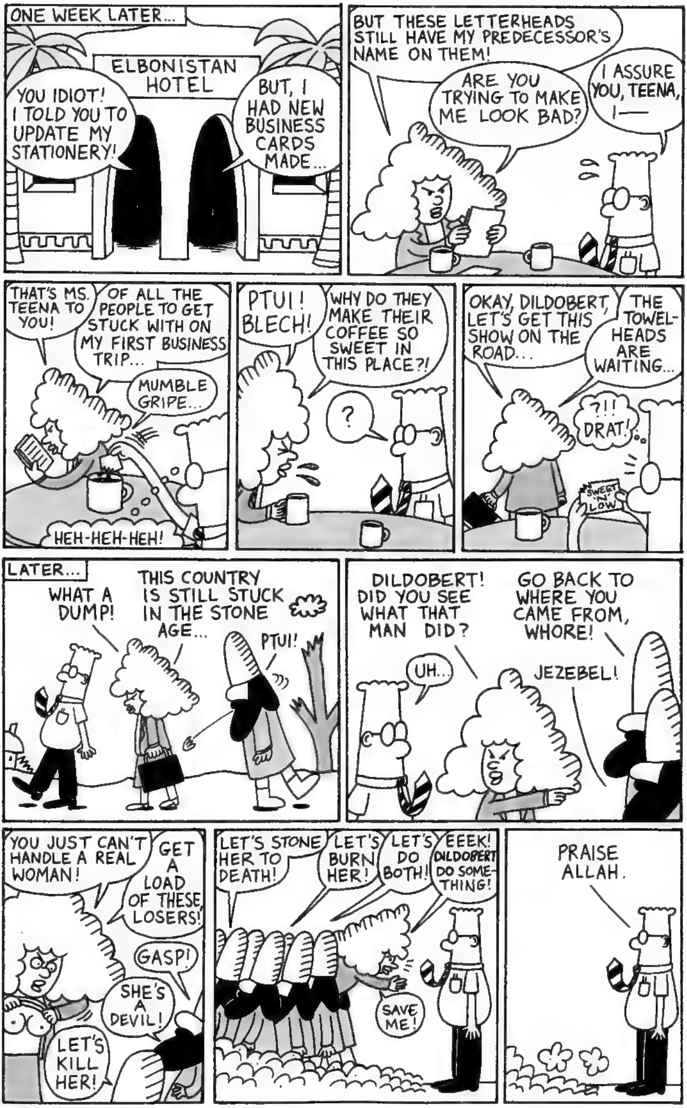

LATER THAT EVENING...
...NO, I'M NOT OFFENDED THAT YOU'RE ASKING ME, BUDDY...
IN FACT, I'M SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T MAKE AN ISSUE OF IT SOONER!
WELL, IT'S NOT A BIG DEAL AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED...
IT'S JUST THAT, WELL, LISA...
THERE'S NO NEED TO EXPLAIN... BUT KNOWING YOU, I FIGURED YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE HERE...
YOU FIGURED CORRECTLY.
BUT, YOU SEE, LISA, SHE...
WELL, TELL LISA THIS PLACE MIGHT BE AVAILABLE AFTER ALL, SINCE BABS IS HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS ABOUT MOVING IN...
SHE IS? WHY?
OH, SHE RECEIVED SOME ANONYMOUS EMAILS FROM SOMEONE WHO CLAIMS THIS THIS ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD WAS BUILT ON A TOXIC WASTE DUMP...
NO WAY!
I KNOW! I TOLD HER THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS, BUT SHE STILL WANTS TO GET THE PLACE CHECKED OUT BEFORE SHE'LL EVEN CONSIDER MOVING IN...
"CHECKED OUT"?
WHO'S GONNA PAY FOR THAT?
JUST ME, I GUESS, SINCE THE NEIGHBORS KNOW NOTHING ABOUT ANY OF THIS...
I JUST HOPE IT DOESN'T COST TOO MUCH...
I WOULDN'T DO A THING IF I WERE YOU, MA...
I HAVE A HUNCH THIS IS JUST A HOAX...
A "HOAX"? BUT, WHO? WHY?
BELIEVE ME, THERE ARE ALL KINDS OF CRAZY PEOPLE OUT THERE...

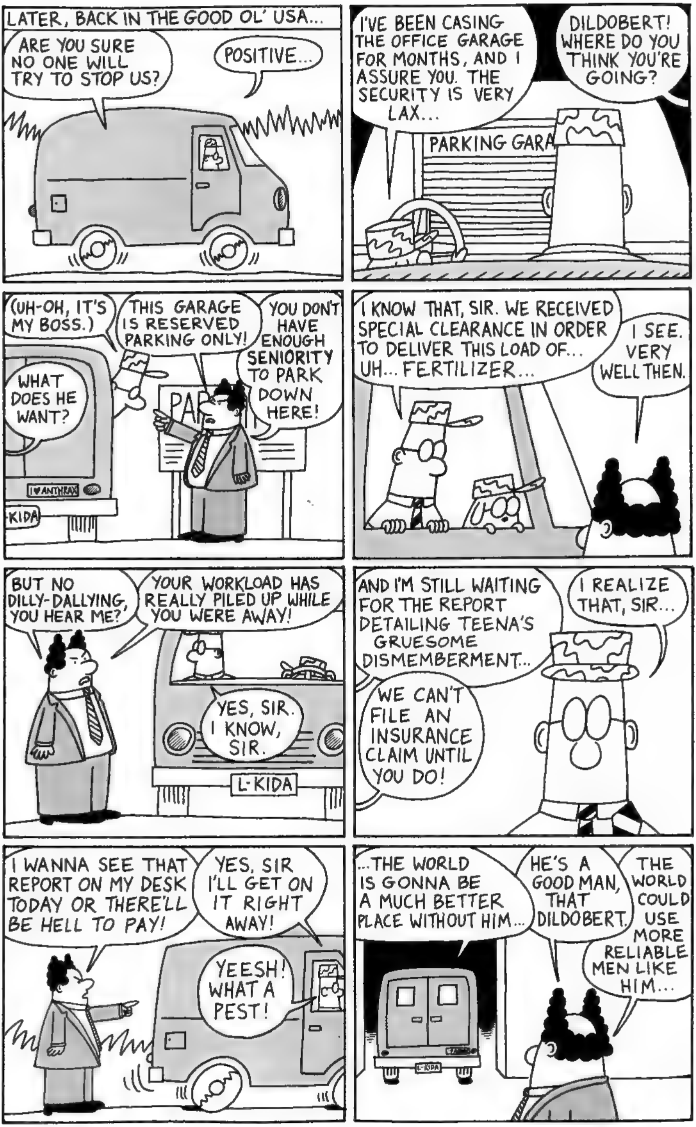
LATER STILL...
"TOXIC WASTE"?
WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?
R-RELAX, BUDDY! IT WAS JUST A JOKE!
SOME 'JOKE'? MY MOM WAS ABOUT TO CALL THE HAZMAT SQUAD!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT THAT COULD'VE COST HER?
MAYBE I SHOULD'VE SAID THE PLACE WAS HAUNTED INSTEAD...
...MAN, JUST WHEN I THOUGHT YOU OUTGREW YOUR OLD, CRAZY WAYS YOU GO AND PULL A STUNT LIKE THIS...
I'M SORRY, BUDDY, BUT I'M DESPERATE!
I NEED MORE ROOM TO DECORATE!
ONCE YOU TOLD ME YOUR MA WAS MOVING I IMMEDIATELY IMAGINED WHAT I COULD DO TO THAT HOUSE...
L
K
D
G
I'D GIVE IT A TOTAL MAKE-OVER!
OFFER YOUR SERVICES TO BABS, THEN...
BECAUSE THERE'S NO WAY WE'RE MOVING BACK THERE!
BUT, WHAT DO I DO IN THE MEAN-TIME?
I'M GOING OUT OF MY MIND!
I NEED MORE SPACE TO EXPRESS MY CREATIVITY NOW, OR ELSE I'LL REALLY GO MAD!
YOU'VE GOTTA HELP ME, BUDDY!
>SOB<
SIGH...
AND SO...
?
DON'T ASK.
END.


DILDOBERT JOINS THE AL-QAEDA
BY PETER BAGGE & JOHNNY RYAN 2002
DILDOBERT, MEET THE NEW MANAGER OF YOUR DEPARTMENT.
?!? TEENA?
BUT, SHE'S ONLY A TECH WRITER...
ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT I'M NOT QUALIFIED?
YES, I AM.
PLUS I'VE APPLIED FOR THAT POSITION 138 TIMES MYSELF, AND...
I'VE CHOSEN TEENA BECAUSE SHE'S GOT "SPUNK"—SOMETHING YOU'RE SORELY LACKING IN, I'M AFRAID.
IT'S NOT AS IF THE "GLASS CEILING" HAS BEEN BROKEN, DILDOBERT....
...BUT IT'S ABOUT TIME THERE WAS ONE FEMALE IN MANAGEMENT AROUND HERE...
...AND YOU AND YOUR SEXIST ENGINEER FRIENDS WILL HAVE TO GET USED TO IT!
YES, MA'AM.
GOOD MAN, DILDO-BERT
NOW, WHERE WERE WE, TEENA...
BOB BOB
BOSS
LATER
OH, DILDOBERT...
BEFORE YOU BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT, WILL YOU UPDATE THESE PERSONNEL FORMS FOR ME?
I NEED THEM DONE A.S.A.P.
?!? THESE FORMS ARE A HUNDRED PAGES LONG!
IT'LL TAKE ME ALL DAY TO FILL THESE OUT!
I DON'T MAKE THE RULES. I JUST ENFORCE THEM.
I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL YOUR-SELF TOMORROW INSTEAD.
SIGH.

THAT EVENING
THERE WAS A TIME WHEN WOMEN SHOWED US MEN THE RESPECT WE DESERVE...
NOW ALL THEY DO IS ROB US OF OUR WELL DESERVED PROMOTIONS.
THAT TEENA NEEDS TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON. THEY ALL DO.
WHO DO THEY THINK THEY ARE, ROBBING A MAN OF HIS DIGNITY?
OOOH... LOOK AT ALL THAT PAPER FLYING EVERY-WHERE.
DRAT, I WISH THIS VCR CAME WITH A SLOW MOTION FEATURE...
IT WOULD BE SO COOL IF WE COULD VIEW THE DAMAGE OF THE OKLAHOMA CITY BOMBING IN SLO-MO.
BOOM!
AAAH!
WEEE-OOO! WEE OOOW!
THIS FOOTAGE GETS ME OFF EVERY TIME.
THE NEXT DAY
DILDOBERT, I HAVE A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU.
I WANT YOU TO ACCOMPANY TEENA TO ELBONISTAN, WHERE SHE'LL BE ATTENDING A CONFERENCE...
YOU WON'T BE THERE TO TAKE PART IN THE CONFERENCE YOURSELF, OF COURSE.
YOU'LL BE THERE SIMPLY TO ASSIST TEENA IN ANYWAY YOU CAN...
THINK OF YOURSELF AS HER "BITCH". HA-HA!
HA HA.
WHAT'S THIS? SURFING THE WEB ON COMPANY TIME, ARE WE?
YES, ONLY IT'S, UH, WORK-RELATED.
YEAH, RIGHT TELL ME ANOTHER ONE.
AT LEAST YOU'RE NOT DOWNLOADING PORN LIKE EVERYONE ELSE.
LUNATIC.COM
HOW TO MAKE A FERTILIZER BOMB


THAT NIGHT...
OH YEAH!
STICK IT IN!
FASTER!
DEEPER!
SMASH!
UGGHHHH!!
BY THE WAY, DILDOBERT, WHILE YOU'RE IN ELBONISTAN THERE'S SOMEONE I WANT YOU TO MEET...
OH?
OOOH!... THAT FELT GOOD...
KLEE-NEX
YES, HE HAS SOMETHING FOR ME.
A PACKET CONTAINING A MYSTERIOUS WHITE POWDERY SUBSTANCE...
OOOH!... IS IT ANTHRAX? OR SOMETHING EVEN BETTER?
THAT IS ALL I CAN TELL YOU FOR NOW...
I FEAR I MAY HAVE DIVULGED TOO MUCH AS IT IS...
AW, C'MON! YOU CAN TRUST ME!
WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME SIDE AREN'T WE?
YES, WE ARE...
BUT YOU'RE STILL NOT PART OF THE INNER CIRCLE...
SNIFF THANKS FOR REMINDING ME...
TAKE HEART, DILD— I MEAN, "DILKEEM SHAREEFBERT". FOR NOT ONLY WILL YOU SOON BE A FULL FLEGED MEMBER, BUT YOU WILL ALSO BE REWARDED IN HEAVEN WITH 25 VIRGINS, 148 SUVS, AND YOUR OWN SET OF SAMSONITE LUGGAGE!
PRAISE ALLAH!
PRAISE VIRGINS, OVERSIZED UTILITY VEHICLES, AND DURABLE LUGGAGE!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!


ONE WEEK LATER...
ELBONISTAN HOTEL
YOU IDIOT! I TOLD YOU TO UPDATE MY STATIONERY!
BUT, I HAD NEW BUSINESS CARDS MADE...
BUT THESE LETTERHEADS STILL HAVE MY PREDECESSOR'S NAME ON THEM!
ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE ME LOOK BAD?
I ASSURE YOU, TEENA, I—
THAT'S MS. TEENA TO YOU!
OF ALL THE PEOPLE TO GET STUCK WITH ON MY FIRST BUSINESS TRIP...
MUMBLE GRIPE...
HEH-HEH-HEH!
PTUI! BLECH!
WHY DO THEY MAKE THEIR COFFEE SO SWEET IN THIS PLACE?!
?
OKAY, DILDOBERT, LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD...
THE TOWEL-HEADS ARE WAITING...
?!! DRAT!
SWEET 'N' LOW
LATER...
WHAT A DUMP!
THIS COUNTRY IS STILL STUCK IN THE STONE AGE...
PTUI!
DILDOBERT! DID YOU SEE WHAT THAT MAN DID?
UH...
GO BACK TO WHERE YOU CAME FROM, WHORE!
JEZEBEL!
YOU JUST CAN'T HANDLE A REAL WOMAN!
GET A LOAD OF THESE LOSERS!
GASP!
SHE'S A DEVIL!
LET'S KILL HER!
LET'S STONE HER TO DEATH!
LET'S BURN HER!
LET'S DO BOTH!
EEEK! DILDOBERT DO SOMETHING!
SAVE ME!
PRAISE ALLAH.

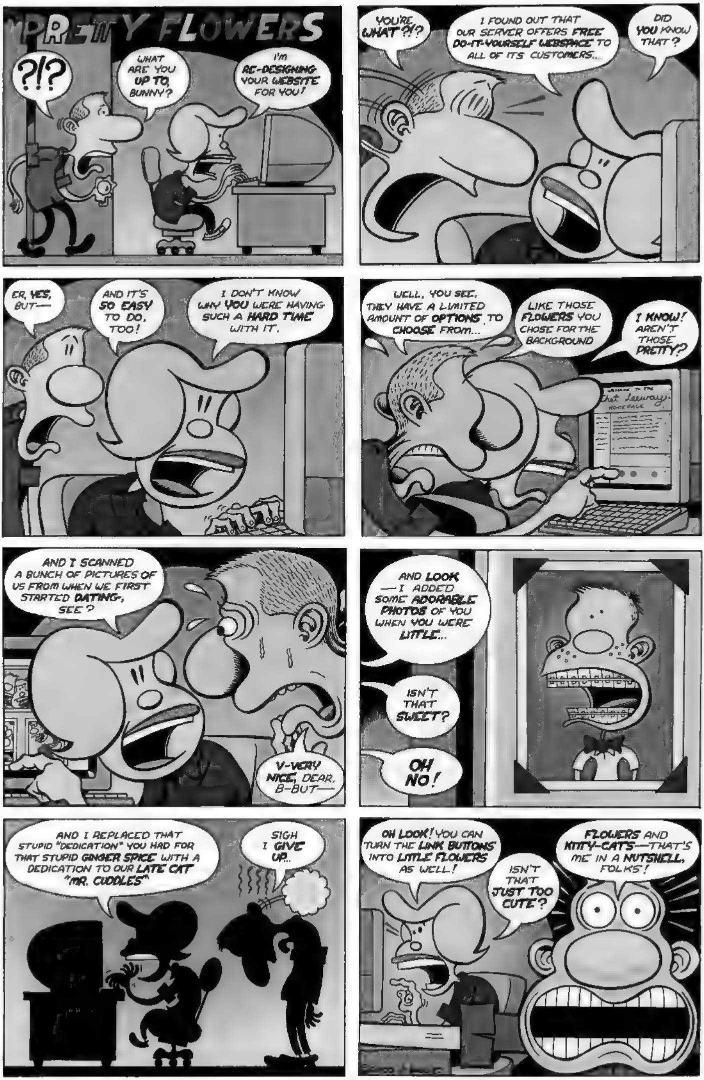

LATER, BACK IN THE GOOD OL' USA...
ARE YOU SURE NO ONE WILL TRY TO STOP US?
POSITIVE...
I'VE BEEN CASING THE OFFICE GARAGE FOR MONTHS, AND I ASSURE YOU. THE SECURITY IS VERY LAX...
DILDOBERT! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
PARKING GARA
(UH-OH, IT'S MY BOSS.)
THIS GARAGE IS RESERVED PARKING ONLY!
YOU DON'T HAVE ENOUGH SENIORITY TO PARK DOWN HERE!
WHAT DOES HE WANT?
I♥ANTHRAX
-KIDA
I KNOW THAT, SIR. WE RECEIVED SPECIAL CLEARANCE IN ORDER TO DELIVER THIS LOAD OF... UH... FERTILIZER...
I SEE. VERY WELL THEN.
BUT NO DILLY-DALLYING, YOU HEAR ME?
YOUR WORKLOAD HAS REALLY PILED UP WHILE YOU WERE AWAY!
YES, SIR. I KNOW, SIR.
L-KIDA
AND I'M STILL WAITING FOR THE REPORT DETAILING TEENA'S GRUESOME DISMEMBERMENT...
I REALIZE THAT, SIR...
WE CAN'T FILE AN INSURANCE CLAIM UNTIL YOU DO!
I WANNA SEE THAT REPORT ON MY DESK TODAY OR THERE'LL BE HELL TO PAY!
YES, SIR I'LL GET ON IT RIGHT AWAY!
YEESH! WHAT A PEST!
...THE WORLD IS GONNA BE A MUCH BETTER PLACE WITHOUT HIM...
HE'S A GOOD MAN, THAT DILDOBERT.
THE WORLD COULD USE MORE RELIABLE MEN LIKE HIM...
L-KIDA

LATER...
KA-BOOM!
DO YOU THINK ANYONE SAW US?
SO WHAT IF THEY DID! THEY'RE ALL DEAD NOW ANYWAY...
WE BLEW UP THE PLACE REAL GOOD!
PLUS WE HAVE ENOUGH SUPPLIES TO LAST FOR WEEKS...
AND WE KNOW THESE WOODS LIKE THE BACKS OF OUR HANDS
THERE'S NO WAY THEY'RE EVER GONNA FIND US!
AND IF THEY DO, WE'LL JUST BLOW OURSELVES UP AND TAKE SOME OF THEM WITH US!
WE'LL BE GLORIOUS MARTYRS FOR ALLAH!
PRAISE ALLAH!
I DUNNO... I FEEL LIKE SOMETHING IS AMISS.
THE WAR BETWEEN THE FAITHFUL AND THE NON-BELIEVERS HAS NOW BEGUN, DILHAKEEM...
YOU SHOULD BE JOYFUL, NOT FEARFUL.
YES! REJOICE!
DEATH TO THE INFIDELS!
AND YOU ARE ONE OF ALLAH'S MOST GLORIOUS SOLDIERS. YOU HAVE STRUCK A BLOW AGAINST THE DECADENT CAPITALIST INFRASTRUCTURE, WHILE FREEING YOURSELF FROM YOUR CUBICLE PRISON...
THAT'S IT!!
?!?
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I HAVE TO GO BACK!
I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING...
I PROMISED MY BOSS THAT I'D HAVE THAT REPORT DONE BY THE END OF THE DAY!
END.

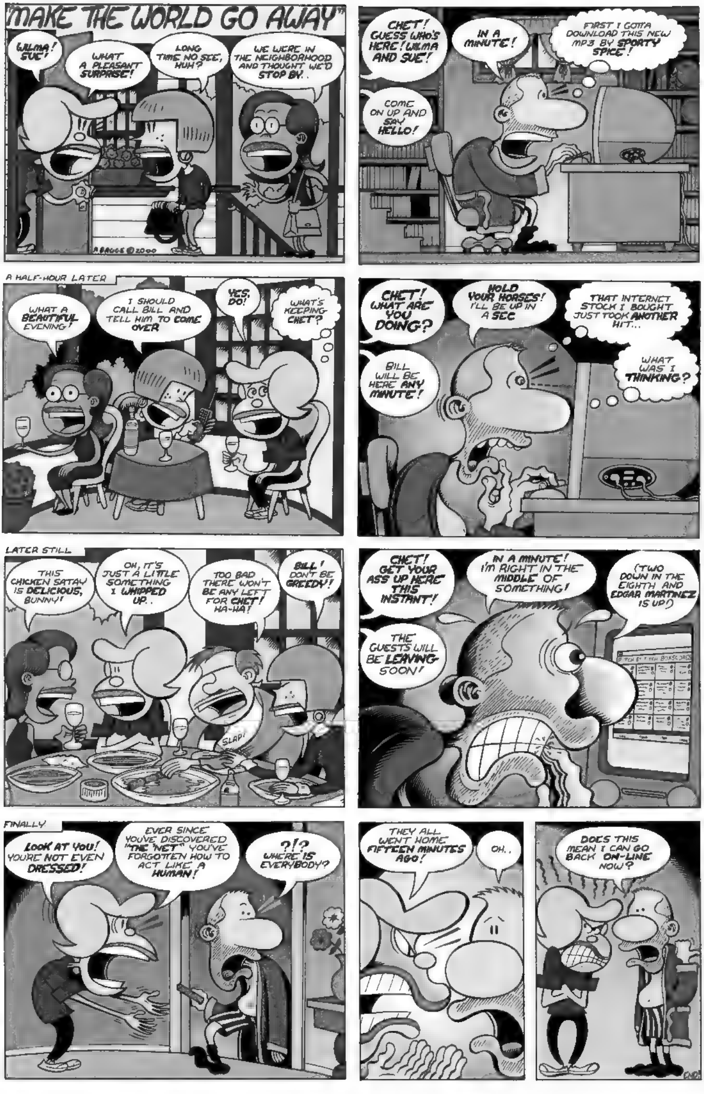
"SHUT-INS"
FEATURING CHET AND BUNNY LEEWAY!
©2000 BY P. BAGGE
WHATCHA UP TO, CHET?
I'M BUILDING MY OWN WEBSITE!
A WEBSITE? WHY?
WHY? TO TELL THE WORLD HOW GREAT I AM, THAT'S WHY!
PLUS I'LL MEET PEOPLE WITH SIMILAR INTERESTS, AND THEN TRY TO PAWN OFF MY OLD JUNK ON THEM.
IF IT'LL HELP GET RID OF ALL THIS CLUTTER THEN I'M ALL FOR IT...
BEANIE BABIES
PEZ DISPENSERS
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHICS
BAD COMICS
WORSE COMICS
SO, DO YOU KNOW HOW TO MAKE A WEB-SITE?
ERR... NO. BUT I JUST HAVE TO FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE INSTRUCTIONS.
HTML MADE EASY
"SIMPLE", HUH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT..
BUT AT LEAST YOU'RE DOING SOME-THING BESIDES PLAYING VIDEO GAMES ON THAT THING.
HURRUMPF!
LATER...
?!? I NEED TO DOWN-LOAD YET ANOTHER PLUG-IN?
BUYING A NEW COM-PUTER IS LIKE BUYING A CAR WITHOUT BRAKES OR A MUFFLER...
:BOOP!: IT'S NOT MY FAULT...
EVEN LATER...
:BOOP!: IT'S NOT MY FAULT!
I'VE BEEN ON HOLD FOREVER!
I'D SWEAR THESE "TECH SUPPORT" PEOPLE ARE AVOIDING ME!
I MUST'VE CALLED THEM ONE TIME TOO MANY...
FOR TECH SUPPORT, CALL 1-900-
LATER STILL...
IT'S NOT MY F—
SHUT UP, "HAL"!
NO MORE EXCUSES!
JUST DO AS I SAY!
BONK!
FINALLY...
YOU'RE STILL AT IT? LOOK AT THE TIME!
I'LL BE DONE IN A MINUTE...
JUST AS SOON AS I COMPLETE THE FOURTH LEVEL!
SPACE INVADERS
HTML
HA!

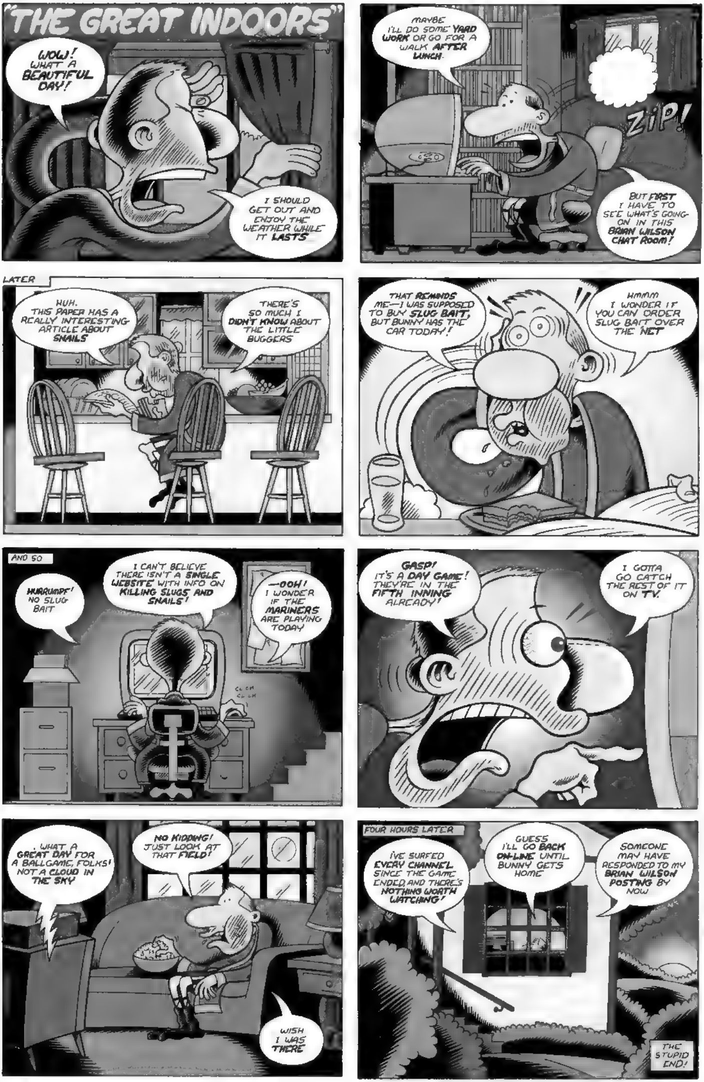
"SHUT-INS"
© 2000 P. BAGGS
FEATURING CHET AND BUNNY LEEWAY!
CHET, THIS IS SANTIAGO...
HE'S THE FELLOW FROM WORK I TOLD YOU ABOUT..
HEY.
?!? OH, HI...
SANTIAGO KNOWS ALL THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT WEB DESIGN, SO HE'S OFFERED TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR SITE!
OH, REALLY. AND WHAT'S THIS GONNA COST ME?
BUNNY OFFERED TO MAKE ME A HOMECOOKED MEAL...
I COULDN'T PASS UP ON THAT!
..OKAY THEN, LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN GET THESE LAYERS FIGURED OUT...
HEY, NO PROB.
LEAVE IT ALL TO ME...
BOOT!
SUN CHIPS
..UH, I PREFER TO WORK ALONE..
HUH?
—OH! SORRY!
HOURS LATER...
WHAT'S TAKING HIM SO LONG? I THOUGHT HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE AN EXPERT AT THIS STUFF!
AND WHAT'S WITH THAT CAPE?
WHY DON'T YOU CHECK UP ON HIM? HE MAY BE DONE BY NOW.
—?!? YOU'RE READING THE MANUAL?
I'M, UH, TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO UNDO SOME CHANGES I MADE...
EVERYTHING TURNED BLACK FOR SOME REASON...
HTML MADE EASY
BIG GLUG
TRAIL MIX
GOOD GRIEF!
I THOUGHT YOU KNEW EVERYTHING ABOUT WEB DESIGN!.
I NEVER SAID THAT. YOUR WIFE DID...
THAT REMINDS ME: WHEN DO WE EAT? I'M STARVED!
RUMBLE RUMBLE

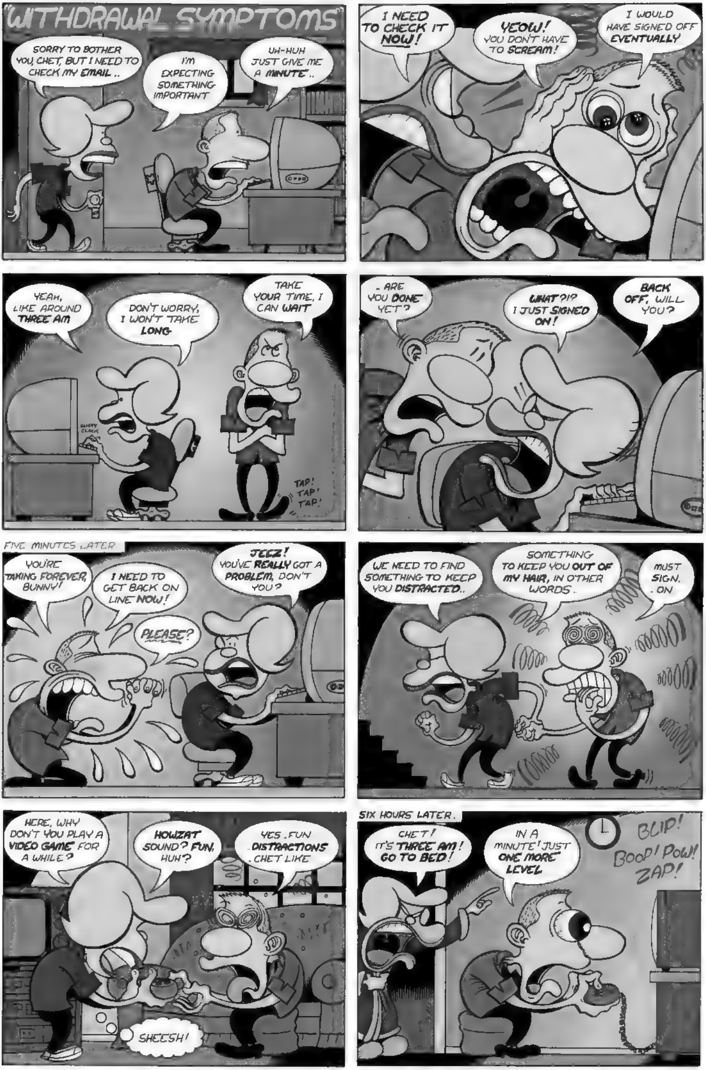
BLARE!
WHAT'S THAT RACKET?
IT'S SANTIAGO.
HE'S PLAYING MUSIC WHILE HE WORKS ON YOUR WEBSITE..
BLARE!
BLARE!
BLARE!
BLARE
OH NO! NOT HIM AGAIN!
I DON'T WANT THAT FREAK ANYWHERE NEAR MY COMPUTER!
NOW, CHET, BE NICE...
HE FEELS BAD ABOUT WHAT A MESS HE MADE OF YOUR SITE LAST WEEK, SO HE'S TRYING TO MAKE AMENDS...
AND HE BROUGHT A FRIEND ALONG TO HELP HIM WITH THE STUFF HE DOESN'T KNOW
OH, GREAT ANOTHER "EXPERT"...
SOMEONE TO SHARE THE BLAME WITH, IS MORE LIKE IT!
YO, "CHESTER". WUSSUP?
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW.
TRAVIS HERE IS HELPING ME COPY THE DESIGN OF HIS "KID BISKIT" FAN SITE FOR YOUR SITE.
KID WHO?
KID BISKIT! THAT'S WHO'S PLAYING NOW...
HE ROCKS!
YOU HAVE A SITE DEDICATED TO THIS NOISE?
HEY, TO EACH THEIR OWN, MAN..
THAT REMINDS ME: YOUR SITE HAS A DEDICATION TO GINGER SPICE..
THAT'S A JOKE, RIGHT?
ER, I, UH.
—H-H-HEY, LIKE YOU SAID, TO EACH THEIR OWN, RIGHT?
HEH HEH!
(PSST! I THINK WE'D BETTER MAKE A RUN FOR IT!)
END

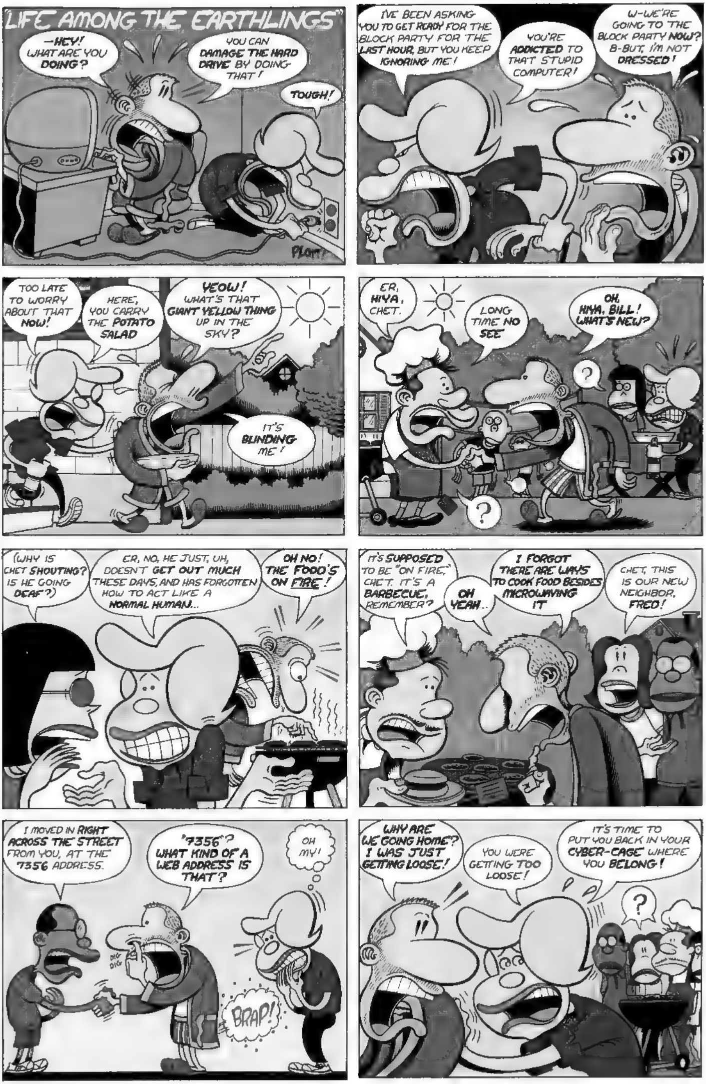


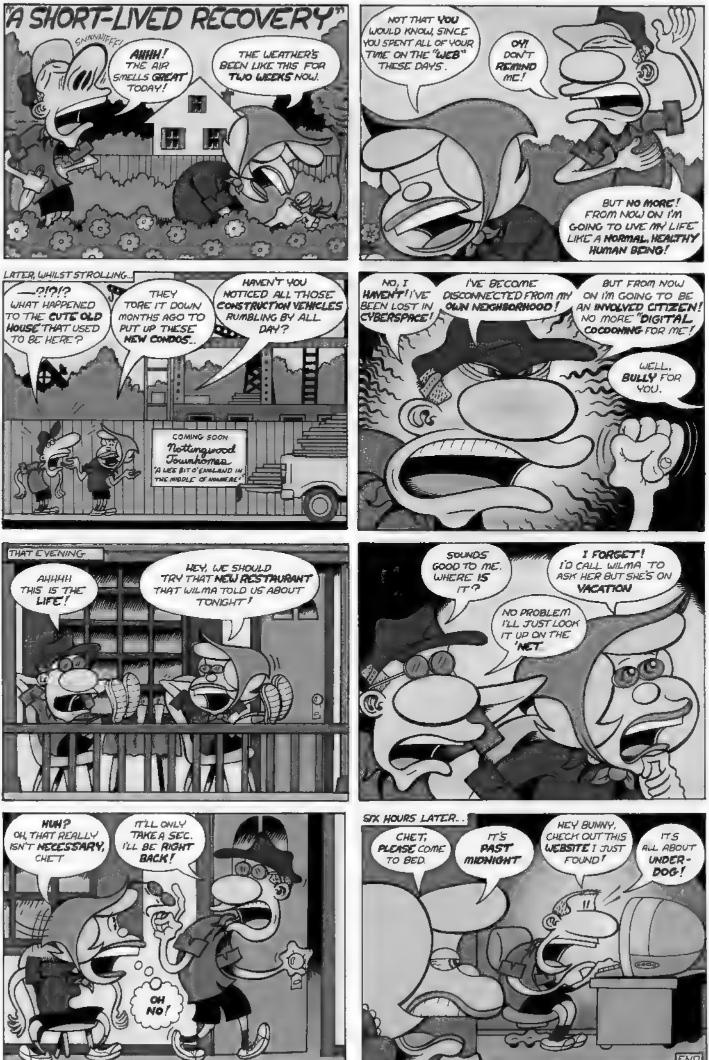
PRETTY FLOWERS
?!?
WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, BUNNY?
I'M RE-DESIGNING YOUR WEBSITE FOR YOU!
YOU'RE WHAT?!?
I FOUND OUT THAT OUR SERVER OFFERS FREE DO-IT-YOURSELF WEBSPACE TO ALL OF ITS CUSTOMERS...
DID YOU KNOW THAT?
ER, YES, BUT—
AND IT'S SO EASY TO DO, TOO!
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU WERE HAVING SUCH A HARD TIME WITH IT.
WELL, YOU SEE, THEY HAVE A LIMITED AMOUNT OF OPTIONS TO CHOOSE FROM...
LIKE THOSE FLOWERS YOU CHOSE FOR THE BACKGROUND
I KNOW! AREN'T THOSE PRETTY?
AND I SCANNED A BUNCH OF PICTURES OF US FROM WHEN WE FIRST STARTED DATING, SEE?
V-VERY NICE, DEAR, B-BUT—
AND LOOK —I ADDED SOME ADORABLE PHOTOS OF YOU WHEN YOU WERE LITTLE...
ISN'T THAT SWEET?
OH NO!
AND I REPLACED THAT STUPID "DEDICATION" YOU HAD FOR THAT STUPID GINGER SPICE WITH A DEDICATION TO OUR LATE CAT "MR. CUDDLES"
SIGH I GIVE UP...
OH LOOK! YOU CAN TURN THE LINK BUTTONS INTO LITTLE FLOWERS AS WELL!
ISN'T THAT JUST TOO CUTE?
FLOWERS AND KITTY-CATS—THAT'S ME IN A NUTSHELL, FOLKS!

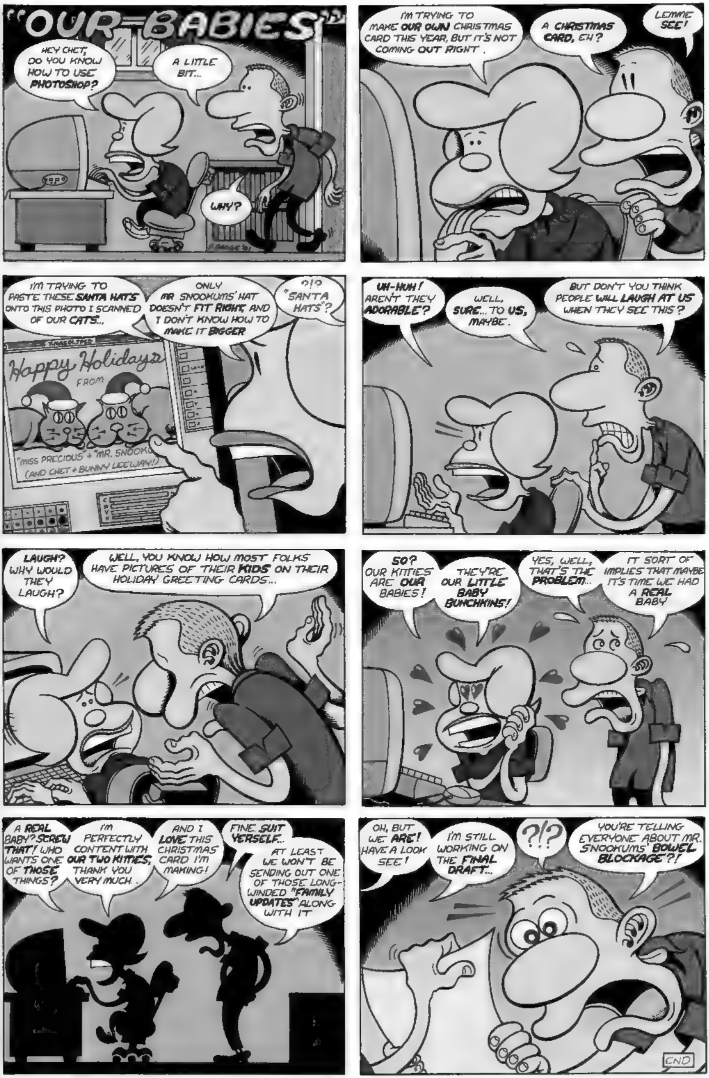

"MAKE THE WORLD GO AWAY"
WILMA! SUE!
WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE!
LONG TIME NO SEE, HUH?
WE WERE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD AND THOUGHT WE'D STOP BY..
CHET! GUESS WHO'S HERE! WILMA AND SUE!
IN A MINUTE!
FIRST I GOTTA DOWNLOAD THIS NEW MP3 BY SPORTY SPICE!
COME ON UP AND SAY HELLO!
A HALF-HOUR LATER
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL EVENING!
I SHOULD CALL BILL AND TELL HIM TO COME OVER
YES, DO!
WHAT'S KEEPING CHET?
CHET! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
HOLD YOUR HORSES! I'LL BE UP IN A SEC
THAT INTERNET STOCK I BOUGHT JUST TOOK ANOTHER HIT...
BILL WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!
WHAT WAS I THINKING?
LATER STILL
THIS CHICKEN SATAY IS DELICIOUS, BUNNY!
OH, IT'S JUST A LITTLE SOMETHING I WHIPPED UP..
TOO BAD THERE WON'T BE ANY LEFT FOR CHET! HA-HA!
BILL! DON'T BE GREEDY!
SLAP!
CHET! GET YOUR ASS UP HERE THIS INSTANT!
IN A MINUTE! I'M RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING!
(TWO DOWN IN THE EIGHTH AND EDGAR MARTINEZ IS UP!)
THE GUESTS WILL BE LEAVING SOON!
FINALLY
LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE NOT EVEN DRESSED!
EVER SINCE YOU'VE DISCOVERED "THE 'NET" YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO ACT LIKE A HUMAN!
?!? WHERE IS EVERYBODY?
THEY ALL WENT HOME FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO!
OH..
DOES THIS MEAN I CAN GO BACK ON-LINE NOW?

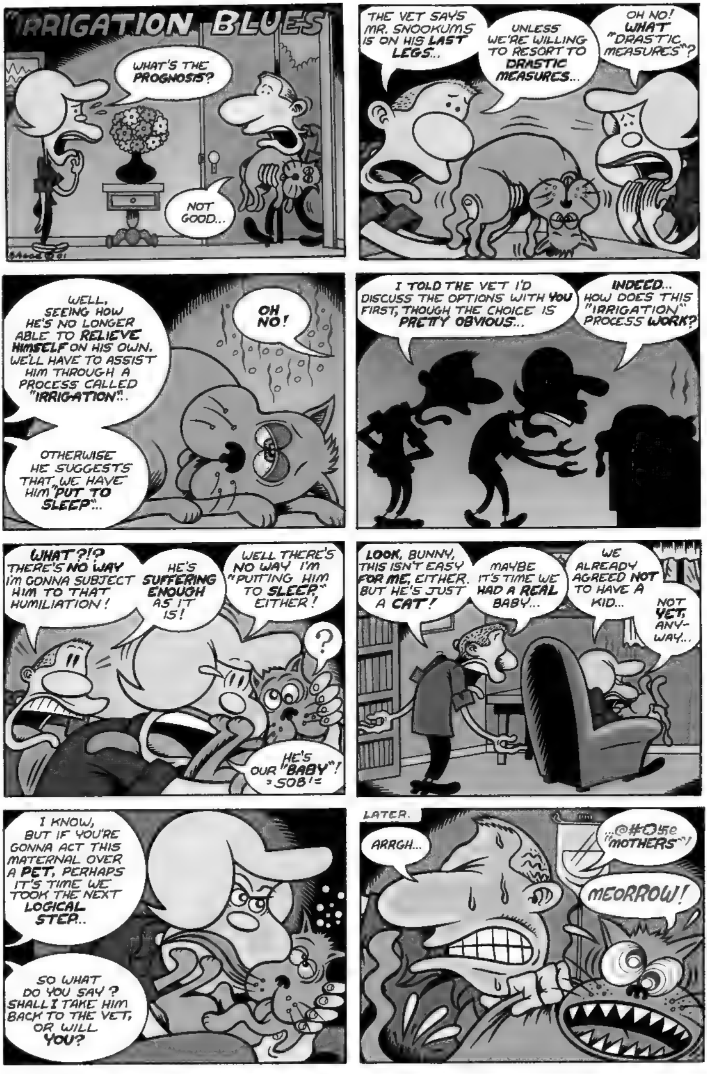

"THE GREAT INDOORS"
WOW! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY!
I SHOULD GET OUT AND ENJOY THE WEATHER WHILE IT LASTS
MAYBE I'LL DO SOME YARD WORK OR GO FOR A WALK AFTER LUNCH.
ZIP!
BUT FIRST I HAVE TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON IN THIS BRIAN WILSON CHAT ROOM!
LATER
HUH. THIS PAPER HAS A REALLY INTERESTING ARTICLE ABOUT SNAILS
THERE'S SO MUCH I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THE LITTLE BUGGERS
THAT REMINDS ME—I WAS SUPPOSED TO BUY SLUG BAIT, BUT BUNNY HAS THE CAR TODAY!
HMMM I WONDER IF YOU CAN ORDER SLUG BAIT OVER THE 'NET
AND SO
HURRUMPF! NO SLUG BAIT
I CAN'T BELIEVE THERE ISN'T A SINGLE WEBSITE WITH INFO ON KILLING SLUGS AND SNAILS!
—OOH! I WONDER IF THE MARINERS ARE PLAYING TODAY
GASP! IT'S A DAY GAME! THEY'RE IN THE FIFTH INNING ALREADY!
I GOTTA GO CATCH THE REST OF IT ON TV.
. WHAT A GREAT DAY FOR A BALLGAME, FOLKS! NOT A CLOUD IN THE SKY
NO KIDDING! JUST LOOK AT THAT FIELD!
WISH I WAS THERE
FOUR HOURS LATER
I'VE SURFED EVERY CHANNEL SINCE THE GAME ENDED, AND THERE'S NOTHING WORTH WATCHING!
GUESS I'LL GO BACK ON-LINE UNTIL BUNNY GETS HOME
SOMEONE MAY HAVE RESPONDED TO MY BRIAN WILSON POSTING BY NOW
THE STUPID END!


WITHDRAWAL SYMPTOMS
SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, CHET, BUT I NEED TO CHECK MY EMAIL ..
I'M EXPECTING SOMETHING IMPORTANT
UH-HUH JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE ..
I NEED TO CHECK IT NOW!
YEOW! YOU DON'T HAVE TO SCREAM!
I WOULD HAVE SIGNED OFF EVENTUALLY
YEAH, LIKE AROUND THREE AM
DON'T WORRY, I WON'T TAKE LONG
TAKE YOUR TIME, I CAN WAIT
TAP! TAP! TAP!
.. ARE YOU DONE YET?
WHAT?!? I JUST SIGNED ON!
BACK OFF, WILL YOU?
FIVE MINUTES LATER
YOU'RE TAKING FOREVER, BUNNY!
I NEED TO GET BACK ON LINE NOW!
PLEASE?
JEEZ! YOU'VE REALLY GOT A PROBLEM, DON'T YOU?
WE NEED TO FIND SOMETHING TO KEEP YOU DISTRACTED..
SOMETHING TO KEEP YOU OUT OF MY HAIR, IN OTHER WORDS.
MUST SIGN. ON
HERE, WHY DON'T YOU PLAY A VIDEO GAME FOR A WHILE?
HOWZAT SOUND? FUN, HUH?
YES .FUN DISTRACTIONS .CHET LIKE
SHEESH!
SIX HOURS LATER.
CHET! IT'S THREE AM! GO TO BED!
IN A MINUTE! JUST ONE MORE LEVEL
BLIP! BOOP! POW! ZAP!


"LIFE AMONG THE EARTHLINGS"
—HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU CAN DAMAGE THE HARD DRIVE BY DOING THAT!
TOUGH!
PLOP!
I'VE BEEN ASKING YOU TO GET READY FOR THE BLOCK PARTY FOR THE LAST HOUR, BUT YOU KEEP IGNORING ME!
YOU'RE ADDICTED TO THAT STUPID COMPUTER!
W-WE'RE GOING TO THE BLOCK PARTY NOW? B-BUT, I'M NOT DRESSED!
TOO LATE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW!
HERE, YOU CARRY THE POTATO SALAD
YEOW! WHAT'S THAT GIANT YELLOW THING UP IN THE SKY?
IT'S BLINDING ME!
ER, HIYA, CHET.
LONG TIME NO SEE
OH, HIYA, BILL! WHAT'S NEW?
?
?
(WHY IS CHET SHOUTING? IS HE GOING DEAF?)
ER, NO, HE JUST, UH, DOESN'T GET OUT MUCH THESE DAYS, AND HAS FORGOTTEN HOW TO ACT LIKE A NORMAL HUMAN...
OH NO! THE FOOD'S ON FIRE!
IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE "ON FIRE," CHET. IT'S A BARBECUE, REMEMBER?
OH YEAH..
I FORGOT THERE ARE WAYS TO COOK FOOD BESIDES MICROWAVING IT
CHET, THIS IS OUR NEW NEIGHBOR, FRED!
I MOVED IN RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET FROM YOU, AT THE 7356 ADDRESS.
"7356"? WHAT KIND OF A WEB ADDRESS IS THAT?
OH MY!
DIG DIG
BRAP!
WHY ARE WE GOING HOME? I WAS JUST GETTING LOOSE!
YOU WERE GETTING TOO LOOSE!
IT'S TIME TO PUT YOU BACK IN YOUR CYBER-CAGE WHERE YOU BELONG!
?

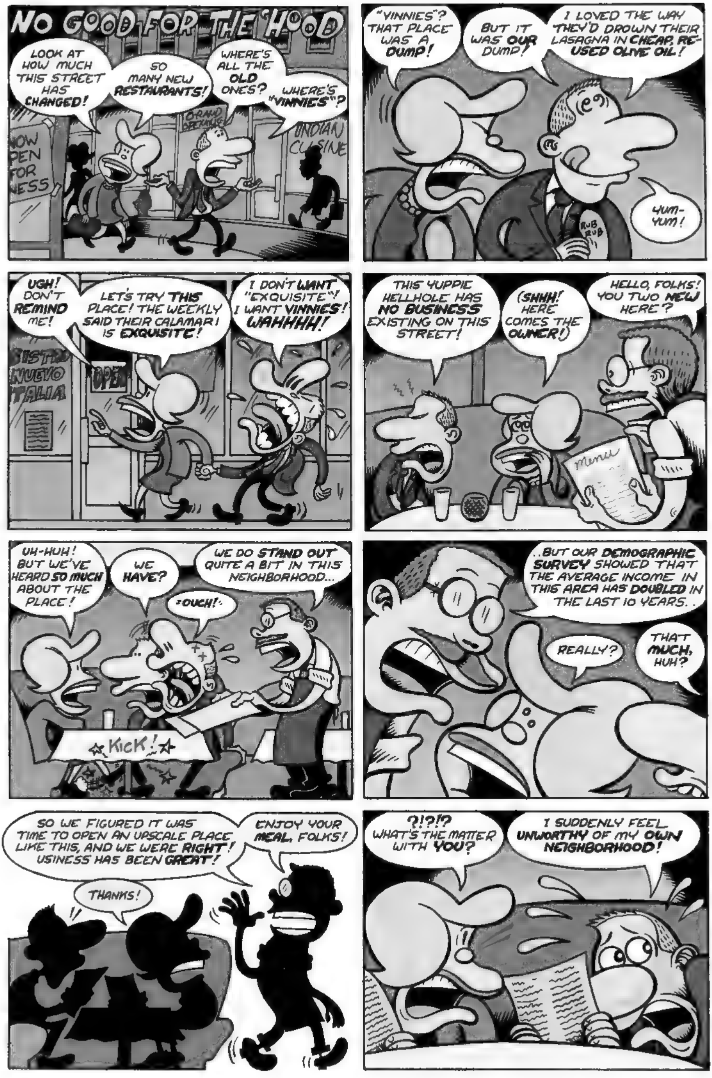

"A SHORT-LIVED RECOVERY"
SNNNNIFFF!
AHHH! THE AIR SMELLS GREAT TODAY!
THE WEATHER'S BEEN LIKE THIS FOR TWO WEEKS NOW.
NOT THAT YOU WOULD KNOW, SINCE YOU SPENT ALL OF YOUR TIME ON THE "WEB" THESE DAYS.
OH! DON'T REMIND ME!
BUT NO MORE! FROM NOW ON I'M GOING TO LIVE MY LIFE LIKE A NORMAL, HEALTHY HUMAN BEING!
LATER, WHILST STROLLING...
—?!?!? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CUTE OLD HOUSE THAT USED TO BE HERE?
THEY TORE IT DOWN MONTHS AGO TO PUT UP THESE NEW CONDOS..
HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED ALL THOSE CONSTRUCTION VEHICLES RUMBLING BY ALL DAY?
COMING SOON
Nottingwood Townhomes
"A WEE BIT O' ENGLAND IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE"
NO, I HAVEN'T! I'VE BEEN LOST IN CYBERSPACE!
I'VE BECOME DISCONNECTED FROM MY OWN NEIGHBORHOOD!
BUT FROM NOW ON I'M GOING TO BE AN INVOLVED CITIZEN! NO MORE "DIGITAL COCOONING" FOR ME!
WELL, BULLY FOR YOU.
THAT EVENING
AHHHH THIS IS THE LIFE!
HEY, WE SHOULD TRY THAT NEW RESTAURANT THAT WILMA TOLD US ABOUT TONIGHT!
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. WHERE IS IT?
I FORGET! I'D CALL WILMA TO ASK HER BUT SHE'S ON VACATION
NO PROBLEM I'LL JUST LOOK IT UP ON THE 'NET.
HUH? OH, THAT REALLY ISN'T NECESSARY, CHET
IT'LL ONLY TAKE A SEC. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
OH NO!
SIX HOURS LATER..
CHET, PLEASE COME TO BED.
IT'S PAST MIDNIGHT
HEY BUNNY, CHECK OUT THIS WEBSITE I JUST FOUND!
IT'S ALL ABOUT UNDER-DOG!
END.

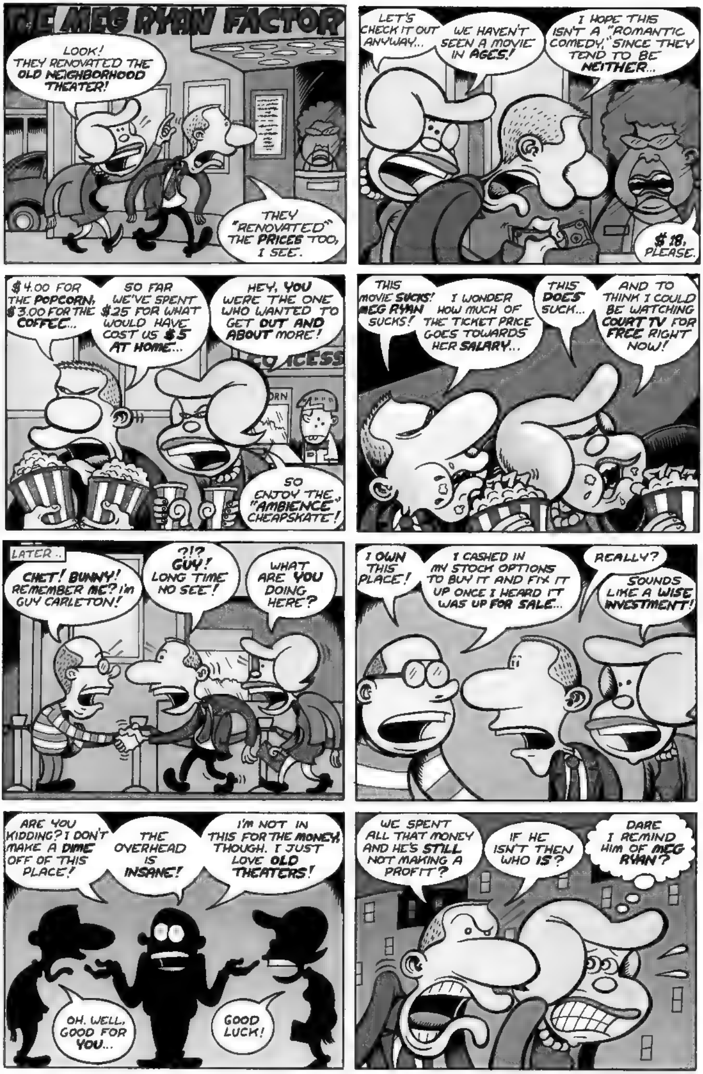

"OUR BABIES"
HEY CHET, DO YOU KNOW HOW TO USE PHOTOSHOP?
A LITTLE BIT...
WHY?
I'M TRYING TO MAKE OUR OWN CHRISTMAS CARD THIS YEAR, BUT IT'S NOT COMING OUT RIGHT.
A CHRISTMAS CARD, EH?
LEMME SEE!
I'M TRYING TO PASTE THESE SANTA HATS ONTO THIS PHOTO I SCANNED OF OUR CATS...
ONLY MR SNOOKUMS' HAT DOESN'T FIT RIGHT, AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE IT BIGGER
?!? "SANTA HATS"?
Happy Holidays
FROM
"MISS PRECIOUS" +
(AND CHET + BUNNY LEEWAY!)
UH-HUH! AREN'T THEY ADORABLE?
WELL, SURE... TO US, MAYBE.
BUT DON'T YOU THINK PEOPLE WILL LAUGH AT US WHEN THEY SEE THIS?
LAUGH? WHY WOULD THEY LAUGH?
WELL, YOU KNOW HOW MOST FOLKS HAVE PICTURES OF THEIR KIDS ON THEIR HOLIDAY GREETING CARDS...
SO? OUR KITTIES ARE OUR BABIES!
THEY'RE OUR LITTLE BABY BUNCHKINS!
YES, WELL, THAT'S THE PROBLEM...
IT SORT OF IMPLIES THAT MAYBE IT'S TIME WE HAD A REAL BABY
A REAL BABY? SCREW THAT! WHO WANTS ONE OF THOSE THINGS?
I'M PERFECTLY CONTENT WITH OUR TWO KITTIES, THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
AND I LOVE THIS CHRISTMAS CARD I'M MAKING!
FINE, SUIT YERSELF...
AT LEAST WE WON'T BE SENDING OUT ONE OF THOSE LONG-WINDED "FAMILY UPDATES" ALONG WITH IT
OH, BUT WE ARE! HAVE A LOOK SEE!
I'M STILL WORKING ON THE FINAL DRAFT...
?!?
YOU'RE TELLING EVERYONE ABOUT MR. SNOOKUMS' BOWEL BLOCKAGE?!
END

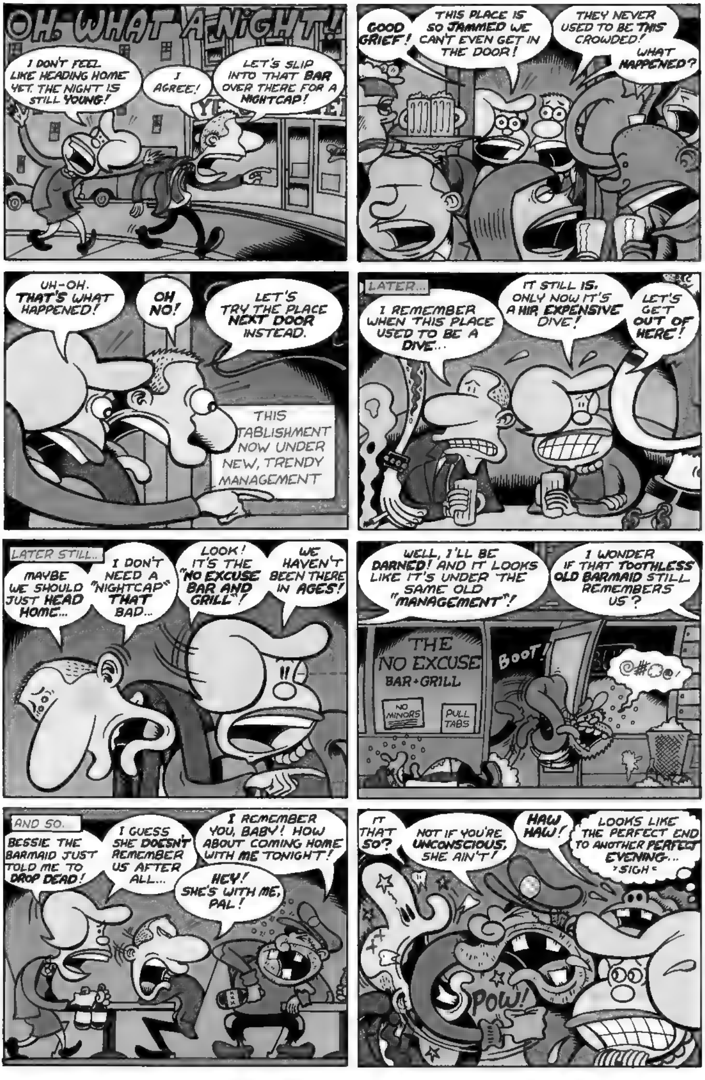


"IRRIGATION BLUES"
WHAT'S THE PROGNOSIS?
NOT GOOD...
THE VET SAYS MR. SNOOKUMS IS ON HIS LAST LEGS...
UNLESS WE'RE WILLING TO RESORT TO DRASTIC MEASURES...
OH NO! WHAT "DRASTIC MEASURES"?
WELL, SEEING HOW HE'S NO LONGER ABLE TO RELIEVE HIMSELF ON HIS OWN, WE'LL HAVE TO ASSIST HIM THROUGH A PROCESS CALLED "IRRIGATION"..
OH NO!
OTHERWISE HE SUGGESTS THAT WE HAVE HIM "PUT TO SLEEP"...
I TOLD THE VET I'D DISCUSS THE OPTIONS WITH YOU FIRST, THOUGH THE CHOICE IS PRETTY OBVIOUS...
INDEED... HOW DOES THIS "IRRIGATION" PROCESS WORK?
WHAT?!? THERE'S NO WAY I'M GONNA SUBJECT HIM TO THAT HUMILIATION!
HE'S SUFFERING ENOUGH AS IT IS!
WELL THERE'S NO WAY I'M "PUTTING HIM TO SLEEP" EITHER!
?
HE'S OUR "BABY"! =SOB!=
LOOK, BUNNY, THIS ISN'T EASY FOR ME, EITHER. BUT HE'S JUST A CAT!
MAYBE IT'S TIME WE HAD A REAL BABY...
WE ALREADY AGREED NOT TO HAVE A KID...
NOT YET, ANYWAY...
I KNOW, BUT IF YOU'RE GONNA ACT THIS MATERNAL OVER A PET, PERHAPS IT'S TIME WE TOOK THE NEXT LOGICAL STEP...
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY? SHALL I TAKE HIM BACK TO THE VET, OR WILL YOU?
LATER.
ARRGH...
"MOTHERS"!
MEORROW!

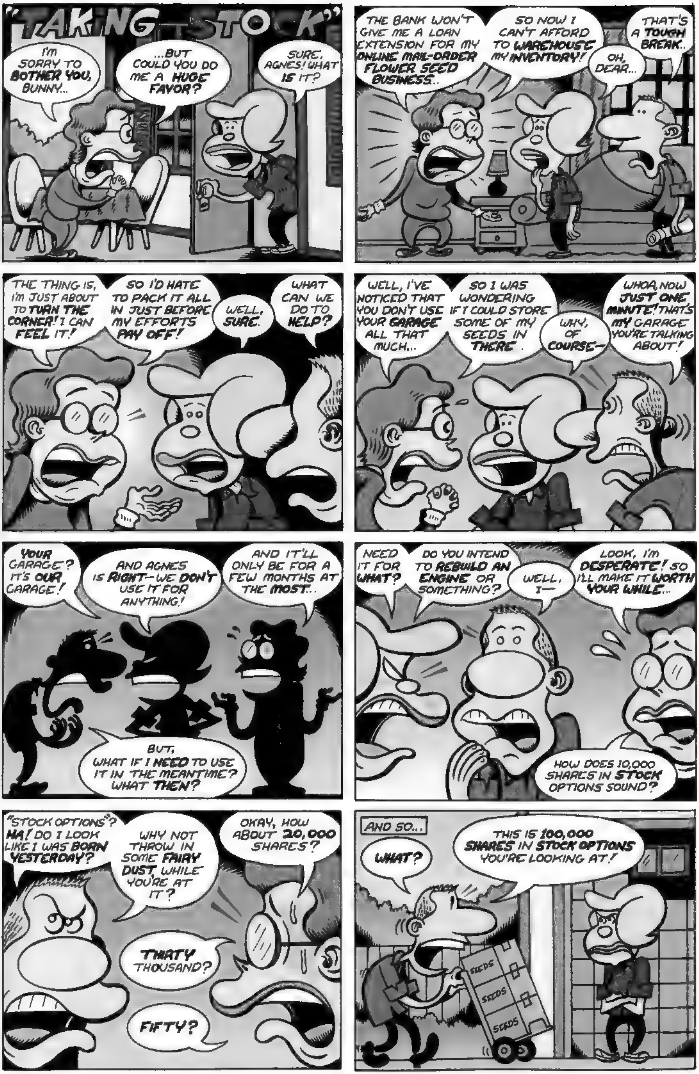
"THE FUNERAL"
SO, LONG, "MR. SNOOKUMS." =SNIFF=
HE WAS A GOOD OL' CAT...
?
AT LEAST WE STILL HAVE "MISS PRECIOUS"...
UH-HUH. AND SHE'LL HAVE A NEW PLAYMATE SOON ENOUGH...
OH NO! NO MORE CATS!
WE SHOULD HAVE A REAL KID BEFORE WE ADOPT ANOTHER PET!
AND I KEEP TELLING YOU THAT I'M NOT READY TO HAVE A KID!
PURRRR...
BUT, WE'VE BECOME SO DOMESTICATED! WE NEVER GO ANY-WHERE ANYMORE!
WE'VE BOTH BECOME A COUPLE OF "CAT LADIES"!
WELL, WE COULD GO OUT MORE OFTEN IF YOU WANT.
I THINK WE'D BETTER...
AS LONG AS WE'RE GONNA POSTPONE THE INEVITABLE, THAT IS...
SO, WHERE DO YOU WANNA GO? WHAT DO YOU WANNA DO?
LEAP!
OH, I DUNNO. DINNER AND A MOVIE, PERHAPS?
I'M UP FOR GOING ANYWHERE EXCEPT A PET STORE!
AWWW, BUT LOOK...
...MISS PRECIOUS MISSES HER LITTLE FRIEND ALREADY...
LOOK AT HOW SHE'S PAWING AT HIS GRAVESITE...
ER, I THINK SHE'S MAINLY INTERESTED IN THE FRESHLY DUG UP DIRT...
SKRITCH SCRATCH
PSSSSS...
OH MY...
SO, UH, WHAT'S PLAYING AT THE CINEPLEX?


NO GOOD FOR THE 'HOOD
LOOK AT HOW MUCH THIS STREET HAS CHANGED!
SO MANY NEW RESTAURANTS!
WHERE'S ALL THE OLD ONES?
WHERE'S "VINNIES"?
GRAND OPENING
INDIAN CUISINE
NOW OPEN FOR
"VINNIES"? THAT PLACE WAS A DUMP!
BUT IT WAS OUR DUMP!
I LOVED THE WAY THEY'D DROWN THEIR LASAGNA IN CHEAP, RE-USED OLIVE OIL!
YUM-YUM!
RUB RUB
UGH! DON'T REMIND ME!
LET'S TRY THIS PLACE! THE WEEKLY SAID THEIR CALAMARI IS EXQUISITE!
I DON'T WANT "EXQUISITE"! I WANT VINNIES! WAHHHH!
OPEN
THIS YUPPIE HELLHOLE HAS NO BUSINESS EXISTING ON THIS STREET!
(SHHH! HERE COMES THE OWNER!)
HELLO, FOLKS! YOU TWO NEW HERE?
Menu
UH-HUH! BUT WE'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT THE PLACE!
WE HAVE?
OUCH!
WE DO STAND OUT QUITE A BIT IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD...
KICK!
..BUT OUR DEMOGRAPHIC SURVEY SHOWED THAT THE AVERAGE INCOME IN THIS AREA HAS DOUBLED IN THE LAST 10 YEARS..
REALLY?
THAT MUCH, HUH?
SO WE FIGURED IT WAS TIME TO OPEN AN UPSCALE PLACE LIKE THIS, AND WE WERE RIGHT! USINESS HAS BEEN GREAT!
ENJOY YOUR MEAL, FOLKS!
THANKS!
?!?!? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
I SUDDENLY FEEL UNWORTHY OF MY OWN NEIGHBORHOOD!


THE MEG RYAN FACTOR
LOOK! THEY RENOVATED THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD THEATER!
THEY "RENOVATED" THE PRICES TOO, I SEE.
LET'S CHECK IT OUT ANYWAY...
WE HAVEN'T SEEN A MOVIE IN AGES!
I HOPE THIS ISN'T A "ROMANTIC COMEDY," SINCE THEY TEND TO BE NEITHER...
$18, PLEASE.
$4.00 FOR THE POPCORN, $3.00 FOR THE COFFEE...
SO FAR WE'VE SPENT $25 FOR WHAT WOULD HAVE COST US $5 AT HOME...
HEY, YOU WERE THE ONE WHO WANTED TO GET OUT AND ABOUT MORE!
SO ENJOY THE "AMBIENCE," CHEAPSKATE!
THIS MOVIE SUCKS! MEG RYAN SUCKS!
I WONDER HOW MUCH OF THE TICKET PRICE GOES TOWARDS HER SALARY...
THIS DOES SUCK...
AND TO THINK I COULD BE WATCHING COURT TV FOR FREE RIGHT NOW!
LATER..
CHET! BUNNY! REMEMBER ME? I'M GUY CARLETON!
?!? GUY! LONG TIME NO SEE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I OWN THIS PLACE!
I CASHED IN MY STOCK OPTIONS TO BUY IT AND FIX IT UP ONCE I HEARD IT WAS UP FOR SALE...
REALLY?
SOUNDS LIKE A WISE INVESTMENT!
ARE YOU KIDDING? I DON'T MAKE A DIME OFF OF THIS PLACE!
THE OVERHEAD IS INSANE!
I'M NOT IN THIS FOR THE MONEY, THOUGH. I JUST LOVE OLD THEATERS!
OH. WELL, GOOD FOR YOU...
GOOD LUCK!
WE SPENT ALL THAT MONEY AND HE'S STILL NOT MAKING A PROFIT?
IF HE ISN'T THEN WHO IS?
DARE I REMIND HIM OF MEG RYAN?

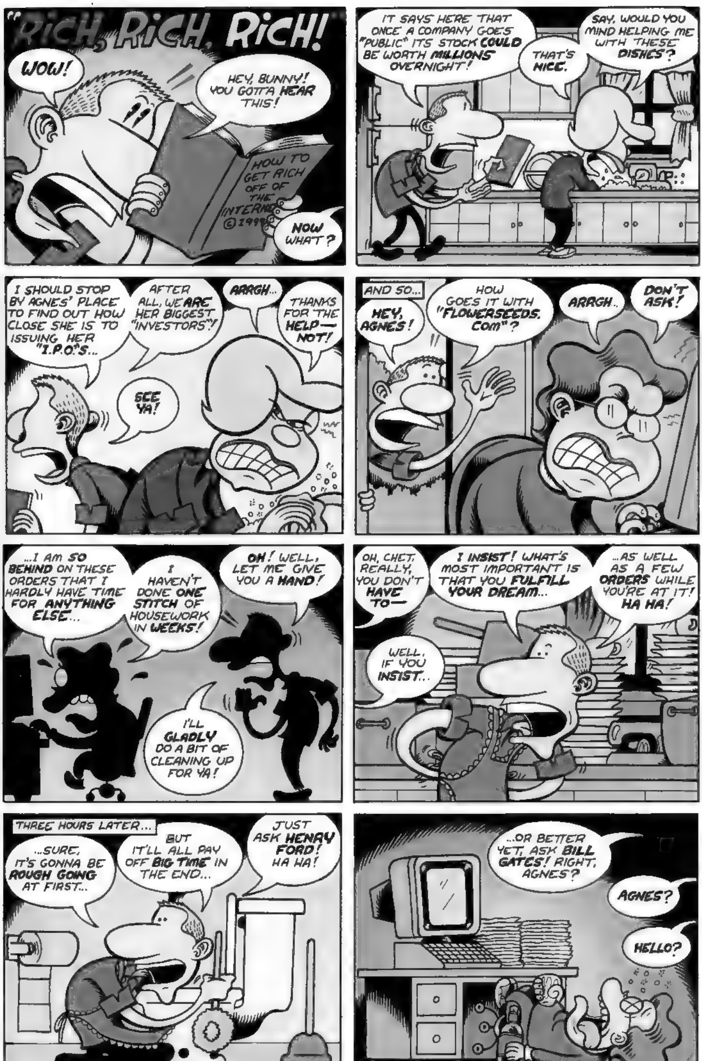


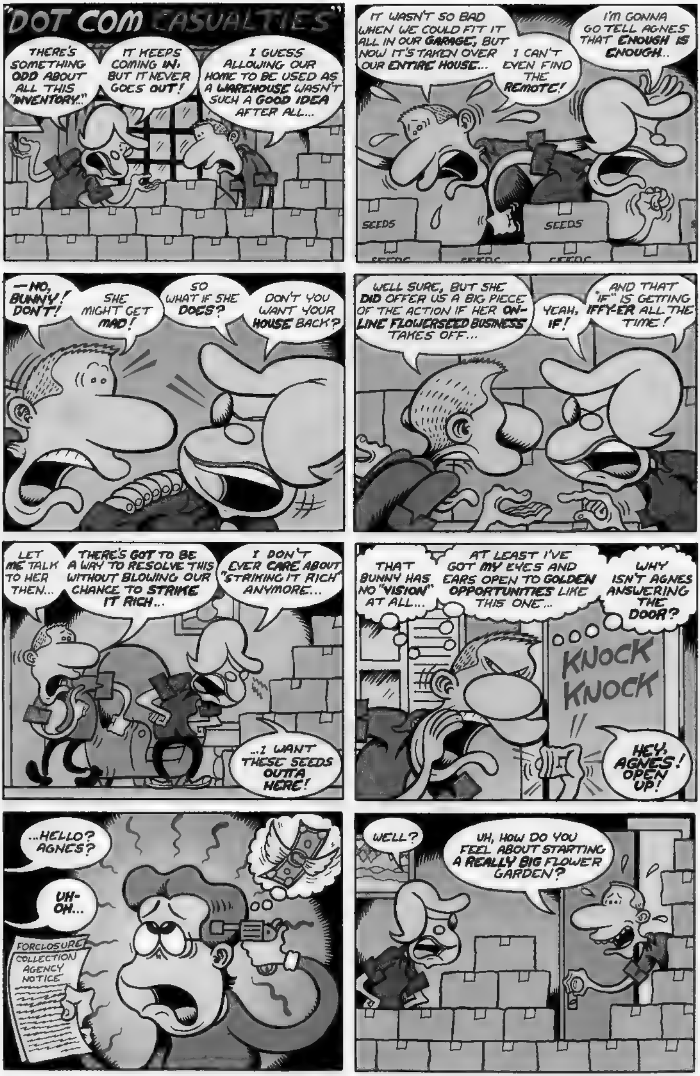
OH, WHAT A NIGHT!
I DON'T FEEL LIKE HEADING HOME YET. THE NIGHT IS STILL YOUNG!
I AGREE!
LET'S SLIP INTO THAT BAR OVER THERE FOR A NIGHTCAP!
GOOD GRIEF!
THIS PLACE IS SO JAMMED WE CAN'T EVEN GET IN THE DOOR!
THEY NEVER USED TO BE THIS CROWDED! WHAT HAPPENED?
UH-OH. THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED!
OH NO!
LET'S TRY THE PLACE NEXT DOOR INSTEAD.
THIS TABLISHMENT NOW UNDER NEW, TRENDY MANAGEMENT
LATER...
I REMEMBER WHEN THIS PLACE USED TO BE A DIVE...
IT STILL IS. ONLY NOW IT'S A HIP, EXPENSIVE DIVE!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
LATER STILL...
MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST HEAD HOME...
I DON'T NEED A "NIGHTCAP" THAT BAD...
LOOK! IT'S THE "NO EXCUSE BAR AND GRILL"!
WE HAVEN'T BEEN THERE IN AGES!
WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S UNDER THE SAME OLD "MANAGEMENT"!
I WONDER IF THAT TOOTHLESS OLD BARMAID STILL REMEMBERS US?
THE NO EXCUSE BAR + GRILL
NO MINORS
PULL TABS
BOOT!
AND SO.
BESSIE THE BARMAID JUST TOLD ME TO DROP DEAD!
I GUESS SHE DOESN'T REMEMBER US AFTER ALL...
I REMEMBER YOU, BABY! HOW ABOUT COMING HOME WITH ME TONIGHT!
HEY! SHE'S WITH ME, PAL!
IT THAT SO?
NOT IF YOU'RE UNCONSCIOUS, SHE AIN'T!
HAW HAW!
LOOKS LIKE THE PERFECT END TO ANOTHER PERFECT EVENING... *SIGH*
POW!



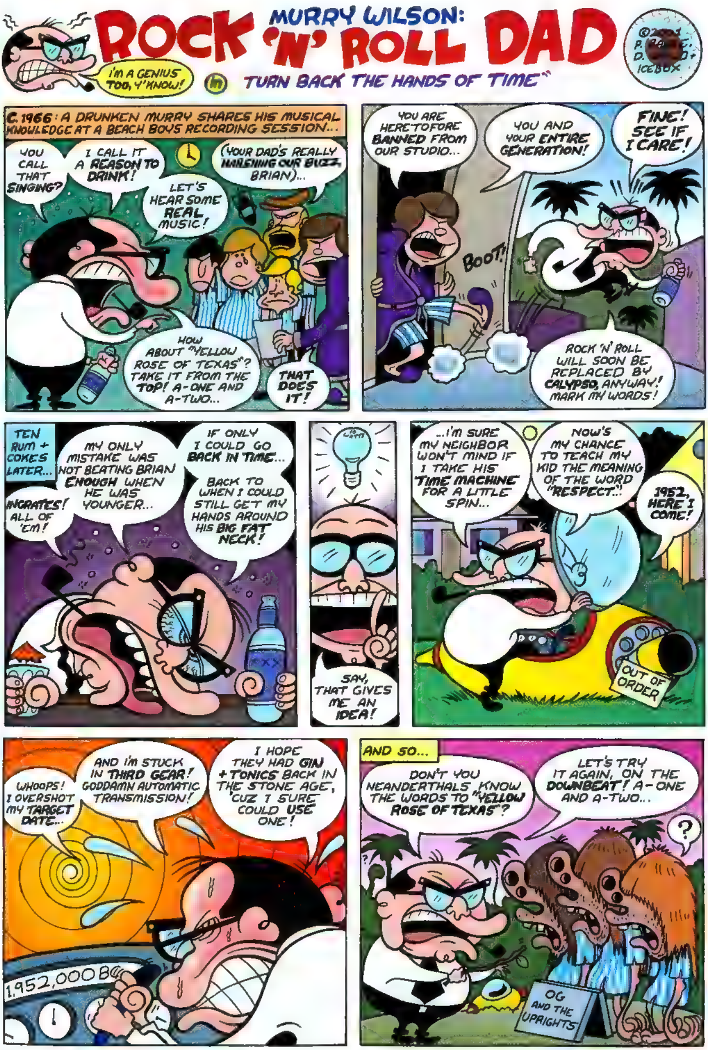
"TAKING STOCK"
I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, BUNNY...
...BUT COULD YOU DO ME A HUGE FAVOR?
SURE, AGNES! WHAT IS IT?
THE BANK WON'T GIVE ME A LOAN EXTENSION FOR MY ONLINE MAIL-ORDER FLOWER SEED BUSINESS..
SO NOW I CAN'T AFFORD TO WAREHOUSE MY INVENTORY!
OH, DEAR...
THAT'S A TOUGH BREAK..
THE THING IS, I'M JUST ABOUT TO TURN THE CORNER! I CAN FEEL IT!
SO I'D HATE TO PACK IT ALL IN JUST BEFORE MY EFFORTS PAY OFF!
WELL, SURE.
WHAT CAN WE DO TO HELP?
WELL, I'VE NOTICED THAT YOU DON'T USE YOUR GARAGE ALL THAT MUCH...
SO I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD STORE SOME OF MY SEEDS IN THERE.
WHY, OF COURSE—
WHOA, NOW JUST ONE MINUTE! THAT'S MY GARAGE YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
YOUR GARAGE? IT'S OUR GARAGE!
AND AGNES IS RIGHT— WE DON'T USE IT FOR ANYTHING!
AND IT'LL ONLY BE FOR A FEW MONTHS AT THE MOST...
BUT, WHAT IF I NEED TO USE IT IN THE MEANTIME? WHAT THEN?
NEED IT FOR WHAT?
DO YOU INTEND TO REBUILD AN ENGINE OR SOMETHING?
WELL, I—
LOOK, I'M DESPERATE! SO I'LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE...
HOW DOES 10,000 SHARES IN STOCK OPTIONS SOUND?
"STOCK OPTIONS"? HA! DO I LOOK LIKE I WAS BORN YESTERDAY?
WHY NOT THROW IN SOME FAIRY DUST WHILE YOU'RE AT IT?
OKAY, HOW ABOUT 20,000 SHARES?
THIRTY THOUSAND?
FIFTY?
AND SO...
WHAT?
THIS IS 100,000 SHARES IN STOCK OPTIONS YOU'RE LOOKING AT!
SEEDS
SEEDS
SEEDS

SLOWLY HE TURNED...
BILL! WHAT'S WRONG?
I JUST GOT LAID OFF FROM MY JOB.
OH NO! AND YOU REALLY LIKED THAT JOB TOO, DIDN'T YOU?
I LOVED THE PAY! AND THE BENEFITS!
I WAS EVEN COUNTING ON AN EARLY RETIREMENT ONCE THE COMPANY'S STOCK WENT PUBLIC...
—WHO WOULD'VE EVER THOUGHT THAT "LUTEFISK.Com" WOULD GO BELLY UP?!?
THERE THERE, BILL.
HAVE A SEAT WHILE I FIX YOU A DRINK...
I SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE WRITING ON THE WALL...
EVERYONE ELSE WAS GETTING LAID OFF, BUT FOR SOME REASON I THOUGHT I WAS IMMUNE...
WELL, WHO COULD BLAME YOU?
I MEAN, WHO DOESN'T LIKE TO BUY PICKLED COD ON LINE?
I WAS BLINDED BY THE PROMISE OF ALL THOSE STOCK OPTIONS, THAT WAS THE PROBLEM...
IF I EVER HEAR THE WORDS "STOCK OPTIONS" AGAIN I SWEAR I'M GONNA STRANGLE SOMEONE...
HEY, BUNNY...
—OH, HIYA, BILL!
SAY, BUNNY, I'VE BEEN GOING OVER THIS PROSPECTUS ON AGNES' NEW INTERNET MAIL ORDER BUSINESS
ER, CHET, NOW ISN'T THE TIME TO—
IF ALL OF HER PLANS PAY OFF WE STAND TO MAKE A FORTUNE!
WHY, WHAT SHE'S OFFERING US IN STOCK OPTIONS ALONE OUGHT TO—
?!? WHAT DID YOU SAY?!
ACK! GACK!
WHA'D I SAY?
I'LL FILL YOU IN LATER...
WHO WANTS ANOTHER DRINK?


"RICH, RICH, RICH!"
WOW!
HEY, BUNNY! YOU GOTTA HEAR THIS!
HOW TO GET RICH OFF OF THE INTERNET ©1999
NOW WHAT?
IT SAYS HERE THAT ONCE A COMPANY GOES "PUBLIC" ITS STOCK COULD BE WORTH MILLIONS OVERNIGHT!
THAT'S NICE.
SAY, WOULD YOU MIND HELPING ME WITH THESE DISHES?
I SHOULD STOP BY AGNES' PLACE TO FIND OUT HOW CLOSE SHE IS TO ISSUING HER "I.P.O."S...
AFTER ALL, WE ARE HER BIGGEST "INVESTORS"!
ARRGH...
THANKS FOR THE HELP— NOT!
SEE YA!
AND SO...
HEY, AGNES!
HOW GOES IT WITH "FLOWERSEEDS.COM"?
ARRGH..
DON'T ASK!
...I AM SO BEHIND ON THESE ORDERS THAT I HARDLY HAVE TIME FOR ANYTHING ELSE...
I HAVEN'T DONE ONE STITCH OF HOUSEWORK IN WEEKS!
OH! WELL, LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND!
I'LL GLADLY DO A BIT OF CLEANING UP FOR YA!
OH, CHET, REALLY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO—
I INSIST! WHAT'S MOST IMPORTANT IS THAT YOU FULFILL YOUR DREAM...
...AS WELL AS A FEW ORDERS WHILE YOU'RE AT IT! HA HA!
WELL, IF YOU INSIST...
THREE HOURS LATER...
...SURE, IT'S GONNA BE ROUGH GOING AT FIRST...
BUT IT'LL ALL PAY OFF BIG TIME IN THE END...
JUST ASK HENRY FORD! HA HA!
...OR BETTER YET, ASK BILL GATES! RIGHT, AGNES?
AGNES?
HELLO?


"DOT COM CASUALTIES"
THERE'S SOMETHING ODD ABOUT ALL THIS "INVENTORY..."
IT KEEPS COMING IN, BUT IT NEVER GOES OUT!
I GUESS ALLOWING OUR HOME TO BE USED AS A WAREHOUSE WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA AFTER ALL...
IT WASN'T SO BAD WHEN WE COULD FIT IT ALL IN OUR GARAGE, BUT NOW IT'S TAKEN OVER OUR ENTIRE HOUSE...
I CAN'T EVEN FIND THE REMOTE!
I'M GONNA GO TELL AGNES THAT ENOUGH IS ENOUGH..
SEEDS
SEEDS
—NO, BUNNY! DON'T!
SHE MIGHT GET MAD!
SO WHAT IF SHE DOES?
DON'T YOU WANT YOUR HOUSE BACK?
WELL SURE, BUT SHE DID OFFER US A BIG PIECE OF THE ACTION IF HER ON-LINE FLOWERSEED BUSINESS TAKES OFF...
YEAH, IF!
AND THAT "IF" IS GETTING IFFY-ER ALL THE TIME!
LET ME TALK TO HER THEN...
THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY TO RESOLVE THIS WITHOUT BLOWING OUR CHANCE TO STRIKE IT RICH...
I DON'T EVER CARE ABOUT "STRIKING IT RICH" ANYMORE...
...I WANT THESE SEEDS OUTTA HERE!
THAT BUNNY HAS NO "VISION" AT ALL...
AT LEAST I'VE GOT MY EYES AND EARS OPEN TO GOLDEN OPPORTUNITIES LIKE THIS ONE...
WHY ISN'T AGNES ANSWERING THE DOOR?
KNOCK KNOCK
HEY, AGNES! OPEN UP!
...HELLO? AGNES?
UH-OH...
FORCLOSURE
COLLECTION AGENCY NOTICE
WELL?
UH, HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT STARTING A REALLY BIG FLOWER GARDEN?

"CAN I INTEREST YOU IN SOME FAIRY DUST?"
...BOO HOO HOO..
WILL YOU STOP CRYING OVER THESE USELESS STOCK OPTIONS?
IT'S NOT THE END OF THE WORLD, YOU KNOW!
BUT, IT'S ALL SO UNFAIR!
WHY COULDN'T THE BANK GIVE AGNES ONE MORE MONTH? OR ONE MORE WEEK?
I'M AMAZED THEY GIVE HER A LOAN AT ALL...
AGREEMENT
I MEAN, SHE WAS A TOTAL NOVICE WHEN IT CAME TO THE WHOLESALE FLOWERSEED BUSINESS!
WELL, I'M SURE THE BANK KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT FLOWERSEEDS EITHER, BUT THAT DIDN'T STOP THEM FROM REPOSSESSING ALL OF THEM!
MEANWHILE, THEY WON'T GIVE US A GOSHDARNED THING FOR THESE STOCK OPTIONS!
THEY SHOULD AT LEAST OFFER US SOME GOOD PAYING JOBS!
OH, GROW UP, CHET! THEY'RE JUST TRYING TO RECOUP THEIR LOSSES.
NO KIDDING!!! THEY "RECOUPED" EVERYTHING THAT WASN'T NAILED DOWN!
THEY'D PROBABLY TRY TO TAKE AWAY OUR GARAGE IF THEY KNEW IT WAS USED FOR STORAGE..
KA-BOOM!
?!?
WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?
OH NO!
THEY ARE TAKING AWAY OUR GARAGE!
THAT AGNES! SHE MUST HAVE LISTED IT AS AN "ASSET"!
NEVER MIND THAT NOW, CHET! DO SOMETHING!
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
WHOA! DRIVER! WAIT UP!
HOW'D YOU LIKE 100,000 SHARES IN STOCK OPTIONS?



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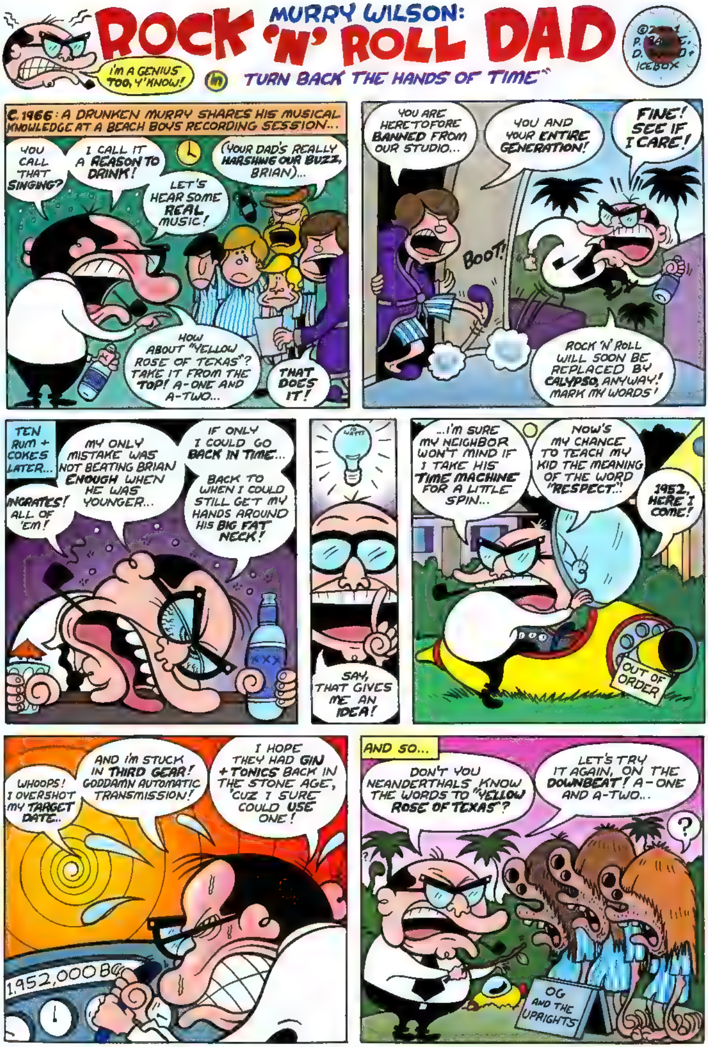

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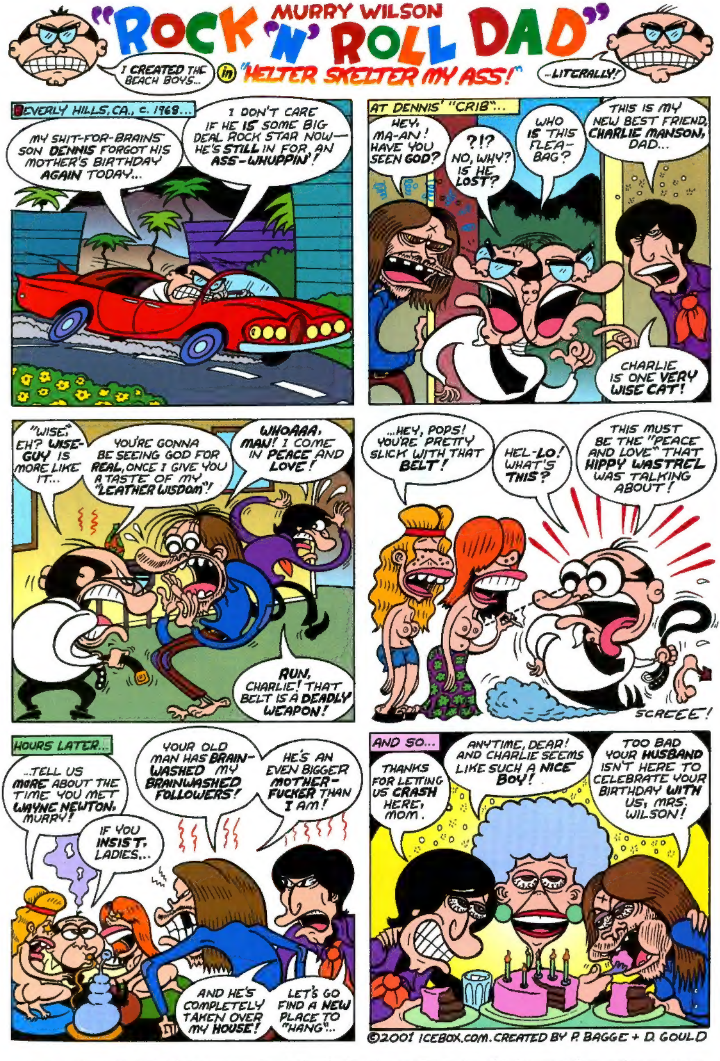

..."What Was Wrong With Us"?originally appeared in *Details* Magazine. The "Rock & Roll Dad" strips originally appeared in *Razor* Magazine, co-created by Dana Gould, and are copyright © 2002 Icebox.com; thanks to the folks at Icebox. "Dildobert" was co-created by Johnny Ryan, and is copyright © 2002 Peter Bagge & Johnny Ryan. Look for Johnny's work in *Angry Youth Comix* and other titles from Fantagraphics. It's really funny...

...Peter Bagge can be reached through Fantagraphics, 7563 Lake City Way NE, Seattle, WA, 98115, USA, or via email at: peterbagge@earthlink.net To find out more about Peter Bagge, or to find more samples of his work, go to: www.peterbagge.com • Original art available at www.comicartcollective.com/peterbagge • See page 40 for information on ordering the many available Bagge comics! First printing: Nov., 2002 • PRINTED IN CANADA

WHAT WAS WRONG WITH US?

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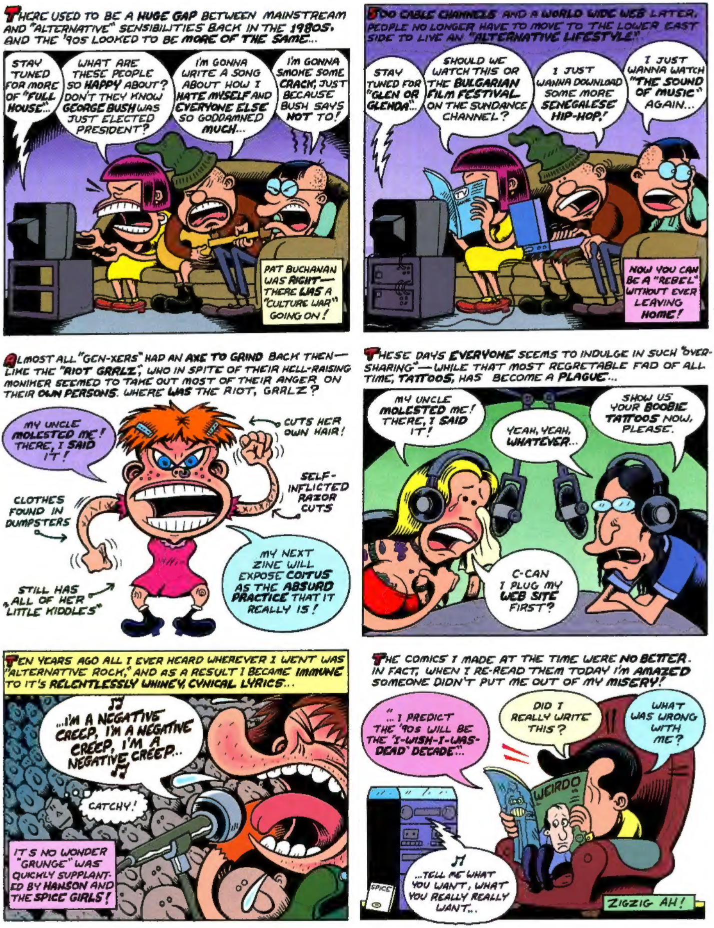

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